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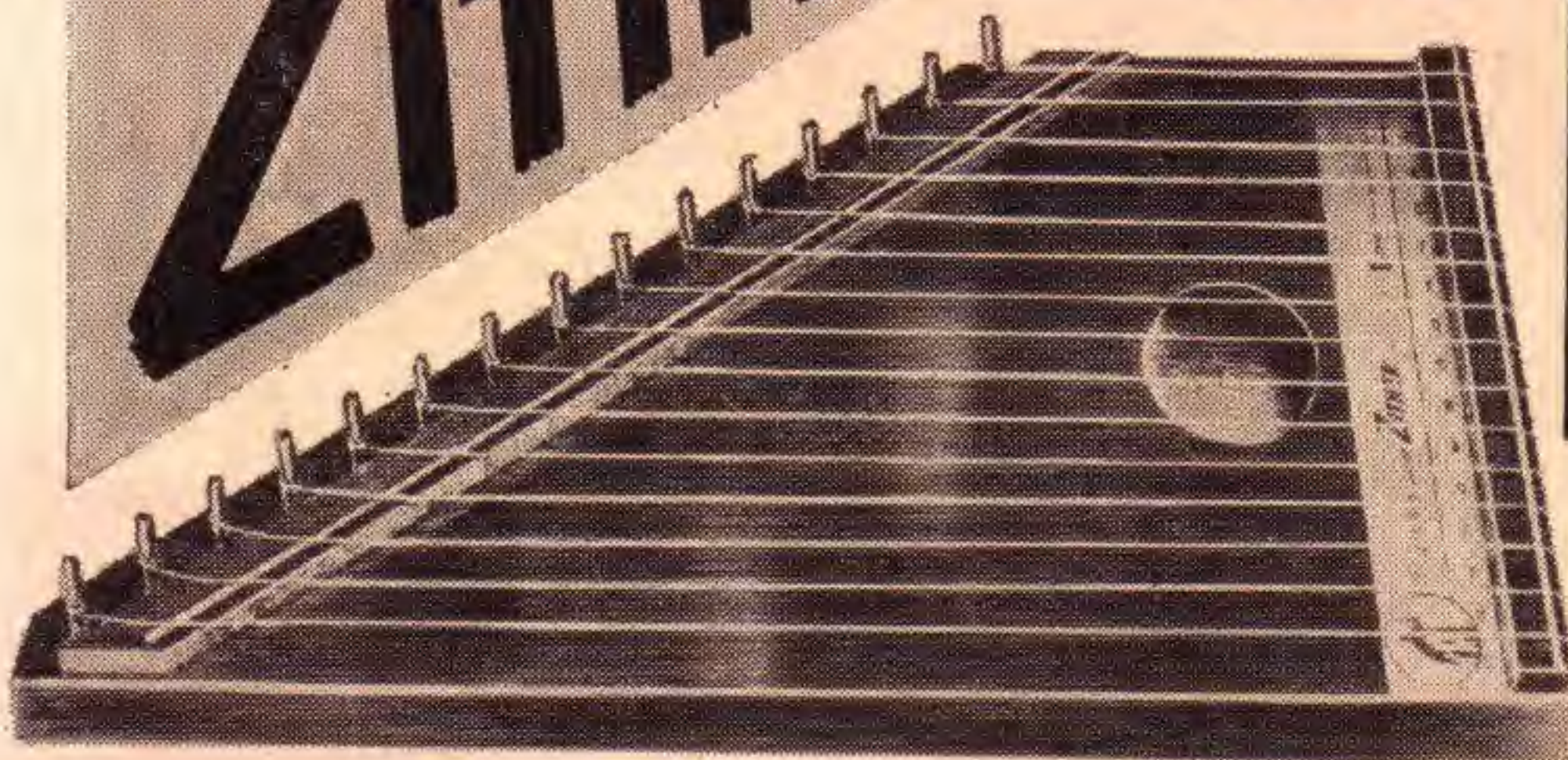
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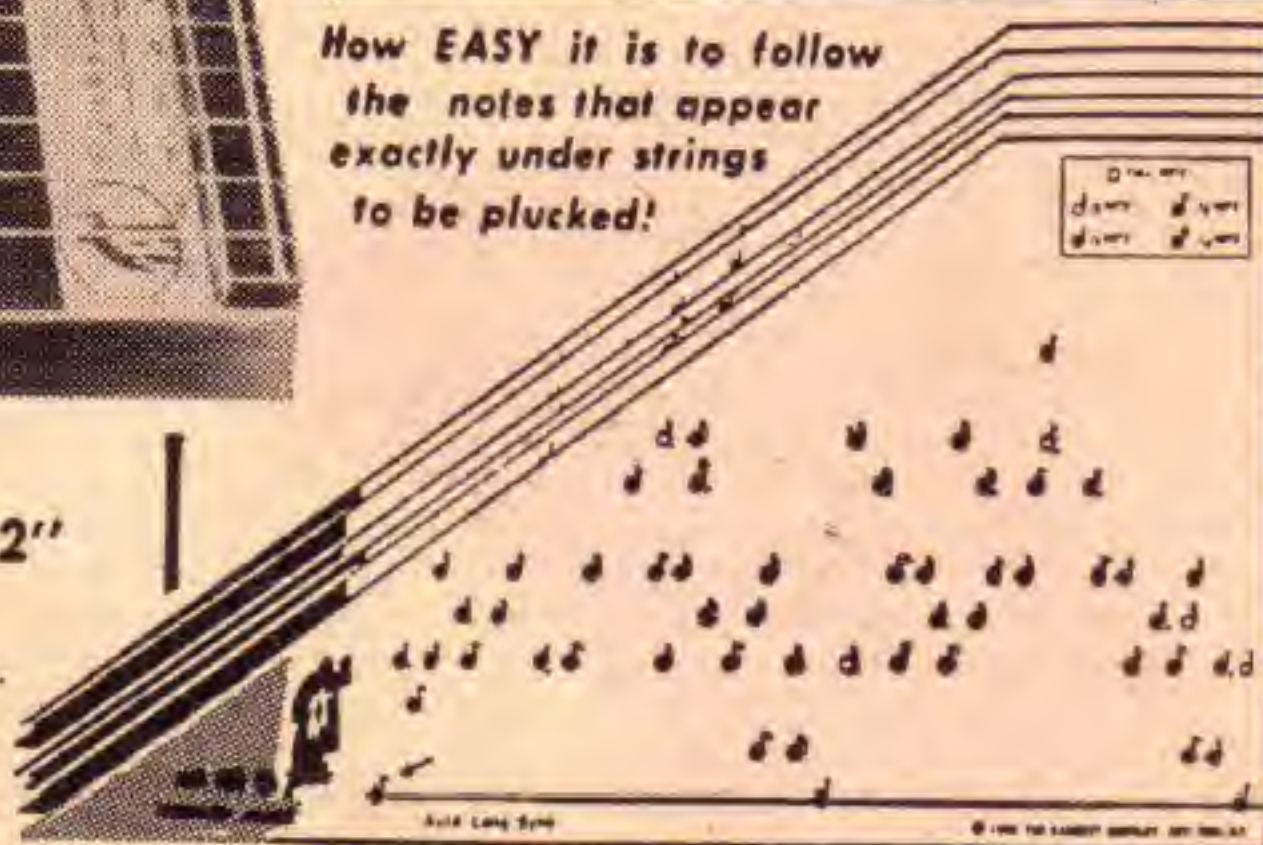
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A MAN LOST IN THE TRACKLESS GREEN WASTES OF THE AMAZON JUNGLE! TRAGIC? YES, BUT MORE THAN THAT, FOR THE JUNGLE HIDES STRANGE MYSTERIES THAT THRILL AND CHILL! HERE'S AN EERIE ADVENTURE INTO THE UNKNOWN, WITH A BRAVE MAN VENTURING INTO A PLACE OF HORROR WHERE THE DEAD WALKED AND THE LIVING--DIED!

JACK CARTER WAS A COMMERCIAL PILOT ON A SOUTH AMERICAN RUN--A PILOT WITH A SECRET MISSION--

DOESN'T IT GET MONOTONOUS, FLYING OVER THIS EVERLASTING JUNGLE, MR. CARTER?

NOT FOR ME! YOU SEE, I TOOK THIS JOB FOR ITS JUNGLE LOCALE! YOU MIGHT CALL ME A GUY IN SEARCH OF A MIRACLE!



FOR OVER A YEAR, I'VE BEEN SEARCHING FOR MY PAL, BILL HAWKINS, WHO CRASHED IN AN ARMY JET SOMEWHERE IN THIS REGION! SURE, IT'S A HOPELESS SEARCH IN THIS GREEN WILDERNESS--AND EVERYBODY SAYS HE'S DEAD--



--BUT THEY DON'T KNOW HIM LIKE I DO--THAT BOY'S INDESTRUCTIBLE! HERE'S HIS PICTURE! I STILL THINK HE'S ALIVE--AND I STILL THINK I'M GOING TO FIND HIM!



JACK MADE HIS RETURN TRIP ALONE--
AS EVER, STILL SCANNING THE DENSE
JUNGLE BELOW--

GUESS IT'S HOPELESS--WHY
DON'T I GIVE UP? I--HEY!
THAT GLINT DOWN THERE--
IT LOOKS LIKE--THE TAIL
SECTION OF A PLANE!

IT WAS WAS A PLANE--TAKING OFF
FROM A CONCEALED RUNWAY!

HERE SHE COMES, AND SHE'S
A JET--THE SAME TYPE
BILL WAS FLYING IN
WHEN HE GOT LOST!

THERE'D BE NO
OTHER PLANE LIKE
THAT AROUND HERE
--IT'S GOT TO BE
BILL--ALIVE! BUT--
BUT WHAT'S KEPT
HIM HIDDEN OUT IN
THE JUNGLE ALL
THIS TIME?

THERE WAS NO TIME FOR FURTHER QUESTIONS--OR FOR
ANSWERS! FOR THE JET HAD SHRIEKED CLOSE--AND
OPENED FIRE!

HOLY
HANNAN!

RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT!

THE DEADLY WORK WAS
ACCOMPLISHED! LEAVING
HIS BLAZING PLANE IN A
HEADLONG LEAP--

THAT WAS
--MURDER!
PLAIN
MURDER!

BILL COULDN'T HAVE BEEN PILOTING
THAT CRATE! MAYBE IT WAS SOMEONE
ELSE USING HIS PLANE--BUT I'M
GOING TO FIND OUT WHAT GIVES!

AND SO
JACK STRUCK
OUT THROUGH
THE JUNGLE,
HEADING
FOR THE
SPOT FROM
WHICH THE
PLANE HAD
TAKEN OFF!
IT WASN'T
LONG UNTIL
HE WAS
HOPELESSLY
LOST--BUT
SUDDENLY--

WELL, I'LL BE--LOOKS
LIKE A MAN OVER THERE
--IN THIS WILDERNESS!
MAYBE HE CAN HELP
ME!--HEY, YOU!

FLOWLY THE NATIVE TURNED--
REVEALING A FACE THAT WAS
A GHASTLY NIGHTMARE!

I'M LOST, SAWY?
CAN YOU--GOOD
GOLLY!

THOSE EYES--THOSE
AWFUL EYES--HE--HE'S
NOT HUMAN!--
STAY BACK! STAY
AWAY FROM ME!

BUT THE CREATURE CAME ON--ON!

I--I GAVE HIM EVERYTHING
I HAD--AND IT DOESN'T
EVEN ROCK HIM!

ONLY ONE THING COULD SAVE HIM--HIS GUN--BUT EVEN
THAT HAD NO EFFECT!

THE BULLETS--GOING RIGHT
THROUGH HIM--AND HE DOESN'T
STOP! ARGH!

BANG!
BANG!
BANG!

OH-HHH...

PEDRO--
STOP! DROP
HIM!

HE'S STILL
ALIVE--GET
ME A
LITTER!

THERE WERE
DIM MEMORIES
OF BEING CAR-
RIED THROUGH
THE JUNGLE--
HAZILY, JACK
WAS AWARE
OF A CLEARING
--OF HOUSES
HIDDEN UNDER
A CAMOUFLAGE
OF TREE BRAN-
CHES--OF WORKERS
WHO BORE THE
SAME STRANGE,
UNEARTHLY LOOK
AS THE MAN
WHO HAD
ATTACKED HIM!

IT'S--IT'S A
COLONY! AND
THE MEN--THOSE
SAME STALKING
MONSTROSITIES--

WHEN HE SAW IT--THE CONCEALED RUNWAY--THAT FAMILIAR
JET PLANE--



AH--YOU'VE RECOVERED! AND YOU'RE A BIT SURPRISED AT SEEING MY LITTLE COLONY HERE, EH? ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF--DR. MAXIME MORENZ!

NEVER MIND THAT! THAT PLANE--WHOSE IS IT--AND WHY DID IT SHOOT ME DOWN?

SHALL WE SAY YOU WERE A BIT TOO--INQUISITIVE? YOU SEE, NO OUTSIDER MUST KNOW OF THE EXISTENCE OF THIS PLACE! HERE COMES MY PILOT NOW--HOPE YOU WON'T BEAR HIM A GRUDGE!



THE PILOT DREW CLOSER! THAT FACE, THAT STRIDE--IT COULDN'T BE--BUT IT WAS!

IT'S BILL--BILL HAWKINS--ALIVE! DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE ME, BILL? IT'S JACK!



BUT THERE WAS NO SIGN OF RECOGNITION ON THAT STIFF, DRAWN COUNTENANCE! IT WAS AS IF JACK DIDN'T EVEN EXIST!

SO! YOU KNOW MY PILOT, EH?

YES, BUT WHAT'S WRONG WITH HIM? I'M HIS BEST FRIEND--AND HE DOES NOT EVEN KNOW ME!



AH, THERE IS MUCH TO EXPLAIN--BUT PERHAPS IT WOULD BE BEST IF YOU REST FIRST!

I'LL SAY THERE'S A LOT TO EXPLAIN! BUT FIRST I'M GOING TO SEE WHAT I CAN FIND OUT ON MY OWN HOOK!



ALONE IN THE BEDROOM WHICH HAS BEEN ASSIGNED TO HIM--

MAYBE THERE WAS SOME REASON WHY BILL DIDN'T WANT TO LET ON THAT HE KNEW ME! HE WENT INTO THAT HUT OVER THERE--I'VE GOT TO GET TO HIM!



UNDER THE COVER OF UNSWEEPING DARKNESS, JACK REACHED THE HUT WITHOUT DETECTION! THERE WERE ROWS OF MEN, SEEMINGLY SLEEPING! THERE WAS--BILL!

BILL! IT'S ME--JACK CARTER!



BILL'S EYES WERE OPEN, UNBLINKING! AND WITH A START OF HORROR, JACK REALIZED THAT--HE WASN'T BREATHING!



THERE'S NO HEARTBEAT! HE--HE'S DEAD!

OF COURSE HE'S DEAD!

HE'S BEEN DEAD FOR OVER A YEAR--AFTER HIS PLANE CRASHED NEAR HERE! BUT THAT DIDN'T MEAN THAT HE COULDN'T BE *USEFUL* TO ME! TELL ME, HAVE YOU HEARD OF--*ZOMBIES*?



ZOMBIES! YOU MEAN--THE WALKING DEAD?

YES--OR IN *HIS* CASE, THE *FLYING DEAD*! HA-HA!--YES, I USED MY POWERS TO TURN HIM INTO A ZOMBIE AFTER HE DIED! AND ALL THE OTHERS HERE--*THEY'RE* ZOMBIES, TOO! ALL WITH THE *"EXCEPTION OF ME"* --AND NOW YOU!

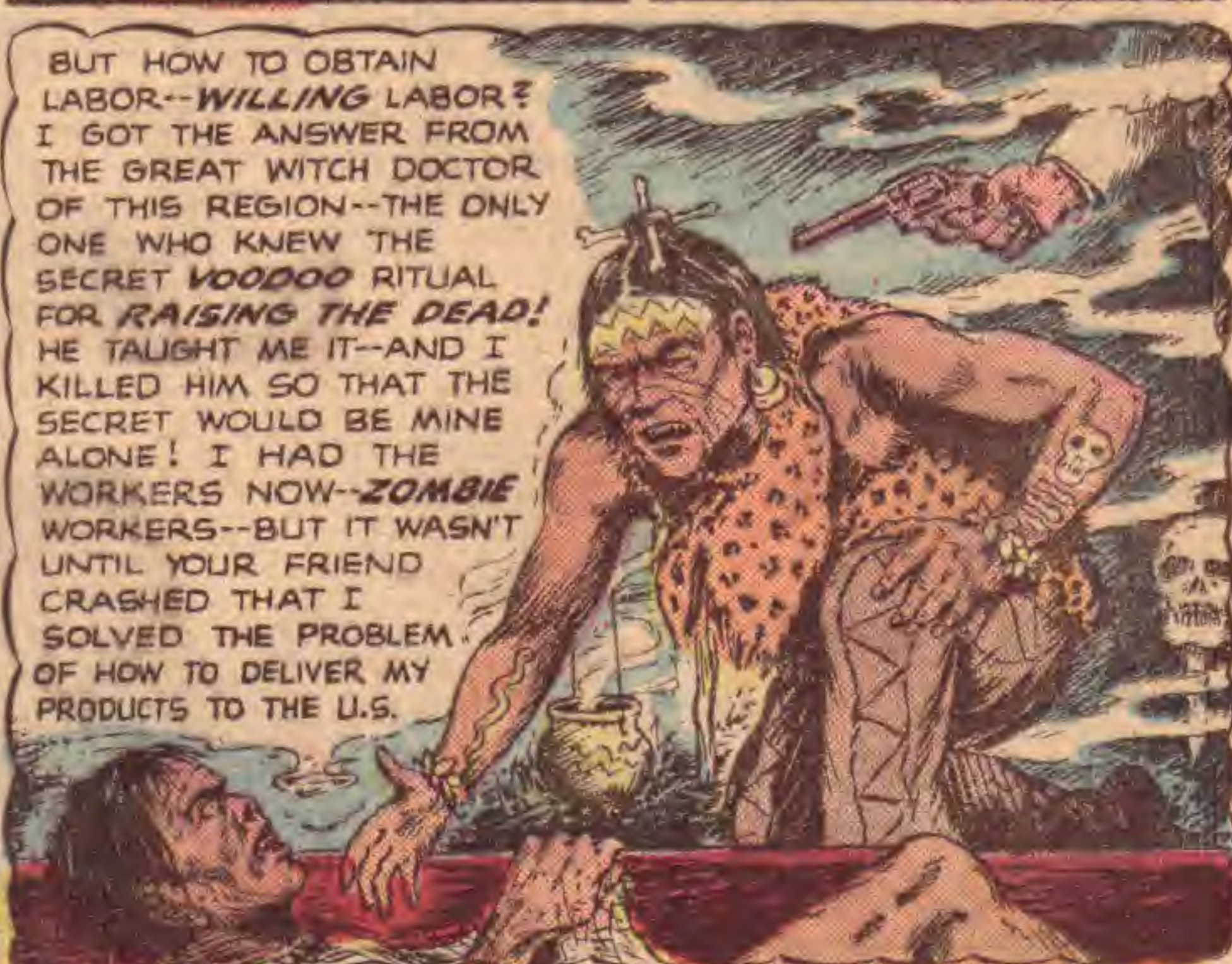


BUT--BUT WHY? WHY DIDN'T YOU LET HIM *STAY* DEAD?

I HAD *USE* FOR HIM!--YOU SEE, YEARS AGO I CAME TO THIS REGION TO DO RE-SEARCH IN THE NATIVE PLANTS! AND WHEN I DISCOVERED THAT POWERFUL NARCOTICS COULD BE EXTRACTED FROM THEM, I KNEW THAT *WEALTH* AWAITED ME!



BUT HOW TO OBTAIN LABOR--*WILLING* LABOR? I GOT THE ANSWER FROM THE GREAT WITCH DOCTOR OF THIS REGION--THE ONLY ONE WHO KNEW THE SECRET *VOODOO* RITUAL FOR *RAISING THE DEAD*! HE TAUGHT ME IT--AND I KILLED HIM SO THAT THE SECRET WOULD BE MINE ALONE! I HAD THE WORKERS NOW--*ZOMBIE* WORKERS--BUT IT WASN'T UNTIL YOUR FRIEND CRASHED THAT I SOLVED THE PROBLEM OF HOW TO DELIVER MY PRODUCTS TO THE U.S.



FORTUNATELY, THE PLANE WASN'T BADLY DAMAGED--AND IT WAS EASY TO TRANSFORM YOUR FRIEND INTO A ZOMBIE PILOT! SINCE THEN, HE'S BEEN MAKING MY DELIVERIES FOR ME! I'VE EVOLVED A LITTLE TRICK TO CIRCUMVENT THE AUTHORITIES--COME, LET ME SHOW YOU!



HE'S--*INSANE*!

THESE CASES ARE FILLED WITH DRUGS--THEN PLACED IN BURLAP BAGS OF SALT WHICH ARE DROPPED FROM THE PLANE INTO THE SEA OFF THE MAINLAND! THEY SINK WHEN THEY HIT THE WATER--BUT RISE TO THE SURFACE WHEN THE SALT MELTS! THEN MY AGENTS PICK THEM UP IN SMALL BOATS--*CLEVER, EH?*



HE'D NEVER TELL ME ALL THIS IF HE MEANT TO ALLOW ME TO LEAVE THIS PLACE *ALIVE*!



YOU MUST BE HUNGRY NOW--WE'LL HAVE DINNER TOGETHER! HA-HA--IT ISN'T OFTEN I HAVE ANOTHER *HUMAN* TO TALK TO!



HOW ABOUT A NICE COOL DRINK FIRST--EH?

I'VE GOT A HUNCH HE'LL TRY TO POLISH ME OFF FAST-- BETTER BE ON MY TOES! HUMMM...THAT *MIRROR* MIGHT COME IN HANDY!



I WAS *RIGHT*! THAT STUFF HE'S POURING INTO THE DRINK--*POISON*!



WELL-- HERE'S YOUR DRINK!

THANKS! ER-- I WONDER IF I COULD TROUBLE YOU FOR A CIGAR?



SURE--I'VE GOT SOME EXCELLENT ONES, RIGHT HERE!

NOW TO GET RID OF THIS STUFF!



ALREADY FINISHED, EH? HOW DID IT TASTE? THE *MORENZ PUNCH*, I CALL IT!

IT SURE WAS STRONG! RATHER STRANGE TASTE, I THOUGHT!



FUNNY! I FEEL SICK--DIZZY--

AND WHY NOT--THE DRINK WAS *POISONED*! YOU'LL PASS INTO A COMA SOON-- AND *DIE*! BUT EVEN WHEN YOU'RE DEAD, YOU'LL STILL HEAR MY VOICE--AND *OBEY ME*! AH, YES, I CAN *USE* ANOTHER ZOMBIE PILOT!

AS JACK LURCHED TO A NEARBY COUCH--

LIE THERE--WHILE YOUR LIFE EBBS AWAY! WHEN I RETURN--THE VODOO RITUAL CAN BEGIN!



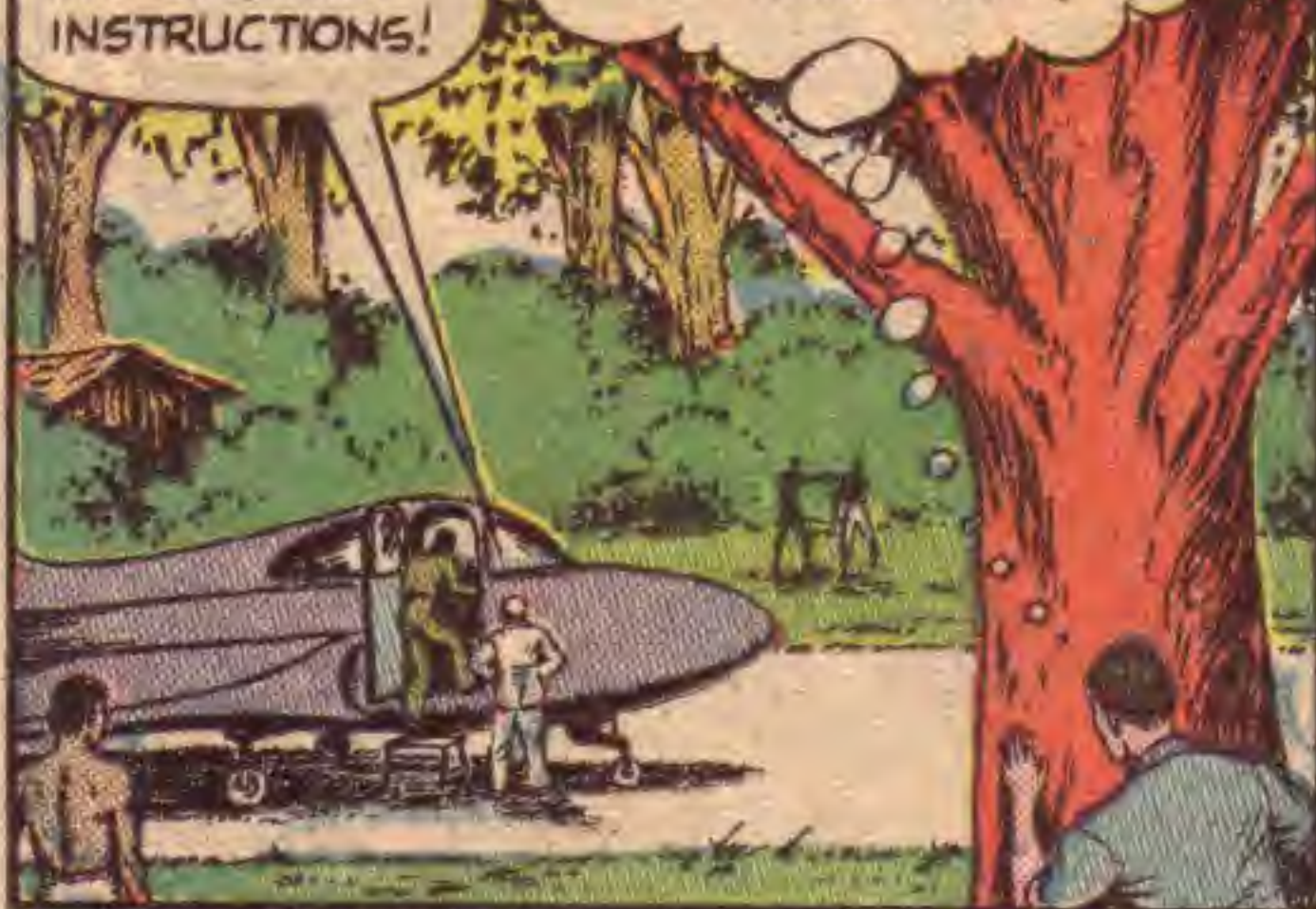
BUT WITH DR. MORENZ GONE--

THERE HE GOES--TAKING BILL OUT TO THE JET! I--I'VE GOT TO GET ONTO THAT SHIP--IT'S MY ONLY CHANCE OF ESCAPE!



GET IN--AND CONNECT YOUR EAR-PHONES! THEN TAKE OFF--AND, AS ALWAYS, LISTEN TO MY RADIOED INSTRUCTIONS!

IF I CAN ONLY GET ABOARD --AND DISCONNECT BILL'S EARPHONES! CUT OFF FROM MORENZ'S VOICE, HE'LL BE POWERLESS--AND I'LL PILOT THE SHIP BACK TO THE U.S.! GOTTA MAKE IT FAST, THOUGH--HE'S ABOUT TO TAKE OFF!



YOU--ALIVE! -- GET THAT MAN, ZOMBIES! KILL HIM!



MISTER--I DON'T DIE THAT EASY!

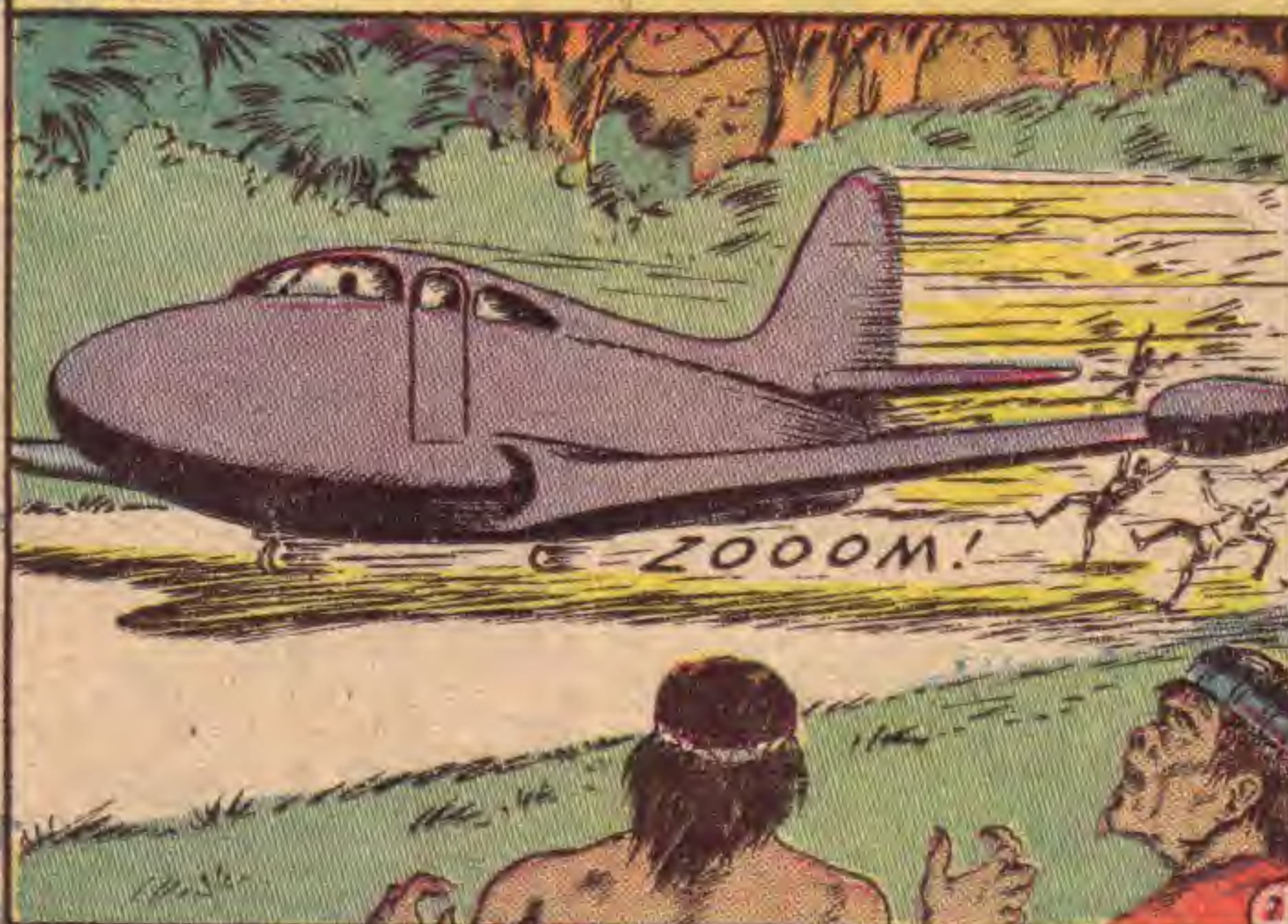


A STEP AHEAD OF THE ONRUSHING ZOMBIES, JACK PUTS A SUDDENLY-CONCEIVED IDEA INTO WORK!

AS LONG AS I'M GOING --I WON'T LEAVE HIM BEHIND TO CONTINUE HIS HORRIBLE WORK!



THE DOOR SLAMMED SHUT--AND THE PLANE LURCHED FORWARD WITH A TERRIFIC SURGE--A DEAD MAN AT THE CONTROLS!





AH--FORTUNATELY THE TAKEOFF WAS VIOLENT ENOUGH TO STUN YOU! AND THAT LEAVES ME HOLDING THE TRUMP CARD!



PILOT! THIS MAN IS MY ENEMY--STRANGLE HIM!

NO, BILL--I'M YOUR FRIEND! DON'T LISTEN TO HIM!

BUT THE ZOMBIE PILOT COULD HEAR BUT ONE VOICE--OBEY BUT ONE COMMAND! AND SO, WITH MERE SECONDS TO LIVE, JACK LURCHED FOR THE CONTROLS!



STOP! DON'T LET HIM--



NEXT MOMENT--AS THE PLANE HEELED WILDLY--

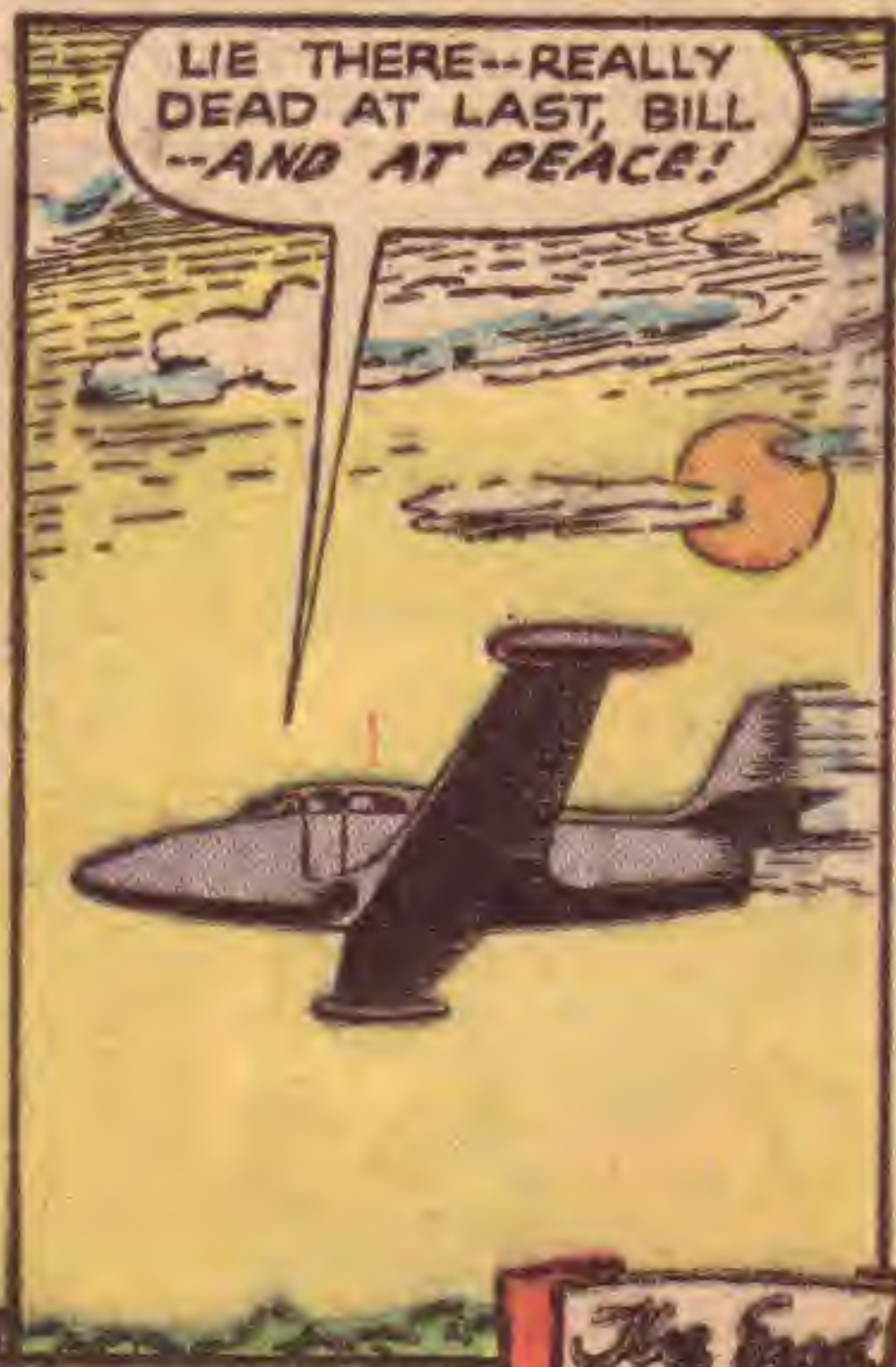
OH-HNNNN!



AND WITHIN THE PLANE, THE ZOMBIE STAGGERED, CRUMPLED--



HE'S DEAD, BILL! HIS POWER OVER YOU AND ALL THOSE OTHER CREATURES IS GONE--FOREVER!



LIE THERE--REALLY DEAD AT LAST, BILL--AND AT PEACE!

PHIL RIZZUTO
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"YOU'VE GOT TO believe me, General," the young Air Corps captain said. "I know that the Defense Department issued a statement declaring that the so-called flying saucers are nothing but the Navy's new meteorological balloons--but that's not true! I know, because I saw the fantastic creatures that came out of one of those flying saucers!"

"That's why I asked for this appointment with you, General. I haven't told this to my immediate superior officers, because they'd only have clapped me into the psycho ward. But you, sir, have a reputation for being open-minded, and you can carry my story straight to the President himself, warning him that the country is in terrible danger!"

"But I--I'll start at the beginning. It all happened just four nights ago. I was testing out a new night jet-fighter, when one of the wings gave way under the supersonic strain. I had to abandon the plane in the Sierra Nevadas--but I parachuted safely down. For a few hours I wandered around in the woods, trying to find a road that'd take me to the nearest town--when suddenly I saw a black, disc-like shape come hurtling out of the night. It landed with a crash about half a mile away!"

"I hurried there, and was about to burst into a wide clearing, when I heard a strange, whining noise. Cautiously, I peered out from behind the bushes--to see a sight that froze me in amazement. There, in the center of the clearing, was a monstrous disc of some weird, glowing metal. A circular port was slowly opening outward in one edge of the disc."

"From that porthole emerged about a dozen slimy, tentacled, fiendish-looking beings! When they were all out of the disc,

they seemed to jabber among themselves for a while. Then, one by one, they changed into--humans!

"Yes, General, as sure as I'm sitting here, they transformed themselves into men as human-looking as you and me. And the clothes they wore! One was dressed like a high-ranking diplomat; others wore the uniforms of high officers in the Navy, Army and Air corps; the rest of them seemed to be big business leaders, powerful and influential men. I heard them speaking in English, laughing among themselves, calling each other General and Mr. Ambassador and Chairman of the Board--as if it was some big joke."

"But then--when they seemed to tire of their joke--they all suddenly vanished, right into thin air! And while I was gaping, the huge disc began glowing more brightly, and soared off into the sky!"

"You can see what this means, can't you, General? Some extra-terrestrial race has been landing on our planet for months now. These invaders have the power of transforming themselves into humans, with the additional advantage of disappearing and reappearing at will. They're taking responsible positions in our government, in our armed services and in our industrial life--and when the moment is right, they'll take over the country! You've got to do something, General, warn the--"

The general pressed a button and spoke to the M. P. guards who appeared at the door. "This captain is quite mad," he said. "Take him to the psychotic ward."

After the protesting captain had been dragged away, the general smiled thinly to himself--and suddenly disappeared to attend another meeting of the members of his extra-terrestrial race.

The **THING** *that* **LIVED AGAIN**



THE SLEEK, YELLOW-EYED CREATURE MIGHT HAVE BEEN A CAT-- AND THE GIRL WHOSE VOICE PURRED FROM THE DARKNESS COULD HAVE WIELDED A FASCINATION NO MAN COULD BREAK! BUT NEITHER CAT NOR GIRL WERE WHAT THEY SEEMED TO BE-- AND THE MAN WHOSE LIFE THEY ENTER IS FATED TO LEARN WHAT THEY USED TO BE-- WHEN HE STAGGERS TOWARD THE OPEN GRAVE OF THE THING THAT LIVED AGAIN!

LATE ONE GULTRY AFTERNOON--
DURING A LONELY RAMBLE IN
THE WOODS--

I WAS WONDERING WHETHER
THERE WAS **ANYTHING**
ALIVE IN THIS GLOOMY STRETCH
OF NOWHERE -- BUT THAT'S
UNMISTAKABLY A CAT!



I CAN JUST ABOUT REACH IT-- AFTER
PRYING AWAY SOME OF THE EARTH!
THAT'S JUST LIKE A CAT-- SQUEEZING
THROUGH A NARROW HOLE AND
GETTING ITSELF TRAPPED!



A MOMENT LATER--
A BLACK ONE, EH?
IT'S A GOOD THING I DON'T
BELIEVE IN THIS BUNK ABOUT
BAD LUCK, PUSS-- BECAUSE
I'M GOING TO SEE THAT YOU
GET A HOME!



THAT NIGHT--
IT'S NOT THAT I'M BEING INFLU-
ENCED BY THIS ROT ABOUT BLACK
CATS-- BUT I CAN FEEL A
QUEER ATMOSPHERE-- SOME-
THING I DON'T LIKE!



AN HOUR LATER--
NO WONDER I'VE BEEN PITCH-
ING AND TOSSING-- UNABLE TO
SLEEP! THE CAT'S MEOWING
OUTSIDE-- AND SOMEONE'S
TALKING TO IT!



YOU'RE A STRANGE CAT! WHAT
DO YOU WANT-- ARE YOU TRYING
TO LEAD ME SOMEWHERE?



ALL RIGHT, PUSSY-- I'LL
CROSS THE STREET
WITH YOU!

GOOD LORD--
WATCH OUT!



I KNOW IT WASN'T
YOUR FAULT-- BUT
SHE'S DEAD!

IT WAS THAT CAT! SOME-
HOW I COULDN'T TAKE MY
EYES OFF IT-- I DIDN'T
EVEN SEE THE WOMAN!



MINUTES LATER--

NO-- I STILL DON'T BELIEVE IN THIS SUPERSTITION ABOUT BLACK CATS! BUT THE ANIMAL SEEMS HAPPY-- AND WHY SHOULD IT BE AT A TIME LIKE THIS? I'VE GOT TO DRIVE THESE WILD IDEAS OUT OF MY HEAD-- IT CAN'T BE REJOICING BECAUSE THAT WOMAN WAS KILLED!

NEXT DAY--

MAYBE I DID GIVE MY IMAGINATION FREE REIN LAST NIGHT-- THERE'S NOTHING SINISTER ABOUT A BEAUTIFUL CREATURE LIKE THAT! IT'S BEEN SUNNING ITSELF FOR HOURS, LANGUIDLY WATCHING THE STREET BELOW-- ALMOST AS IF IT'S WAITING FOR SOMEONE!

SUDDENLY-- WITH EVERY MUSCLE TENSE IN A MOTIONLESS CROUCH--

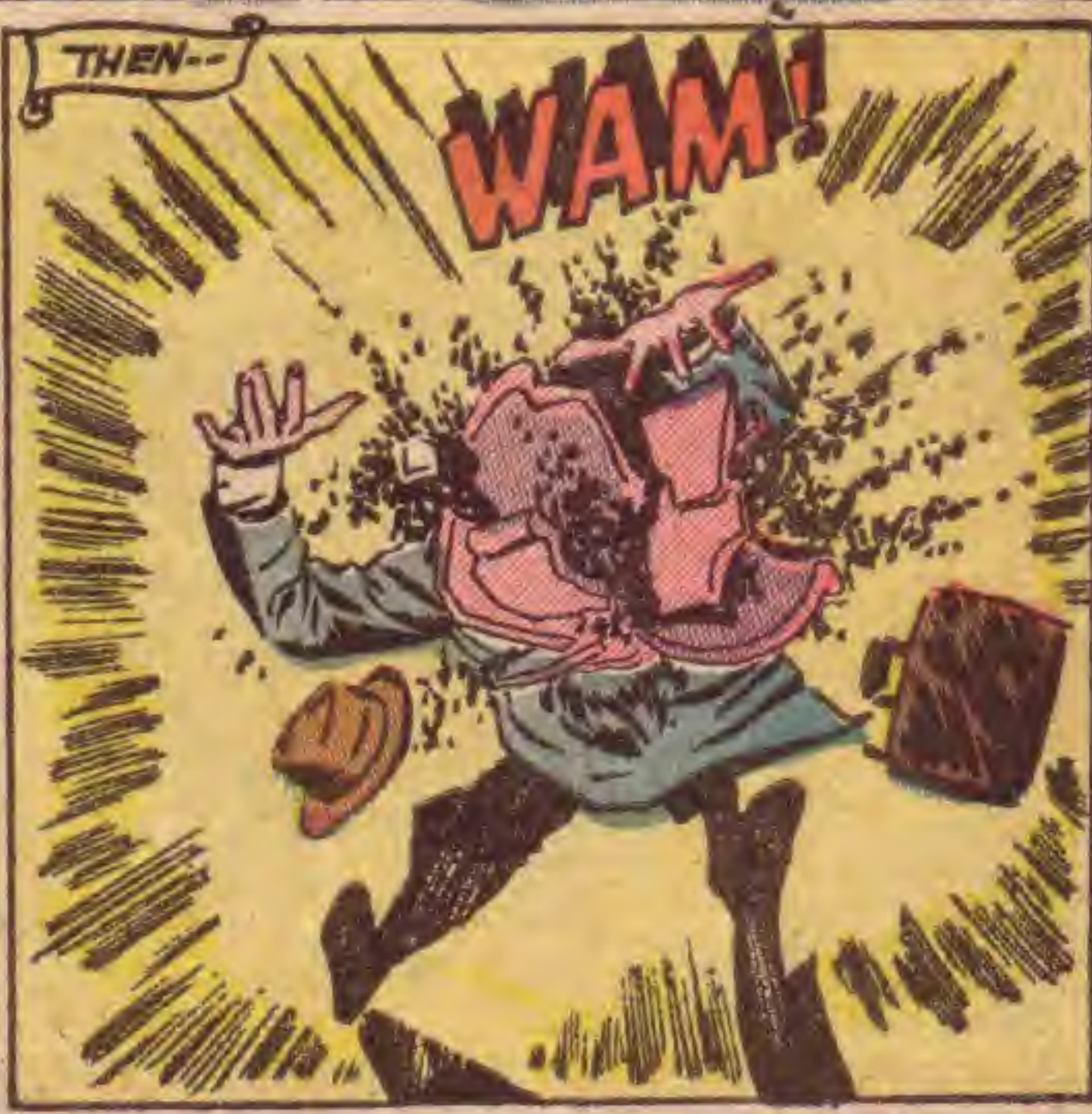
MAYBE IT'S SPOTTED A BIRD-- I'VE WATCHED CATS CATCHING SIGHT OF PREY BEFORE!



FOR A SPLIT-SECOND FLASH, THE PASSERBY CATCHES A GLIMPSE OF THE HUNCHED, LEERING SHAPE ABOVE--



THEN--



THERE'S NO NEED BOTHERING TO LOOK! I CAN TELL FROM THE PURR-- THAT TRIUMPHANT GLITTER IN THE CAT'S EYES-- THE MAN'S DEAD!



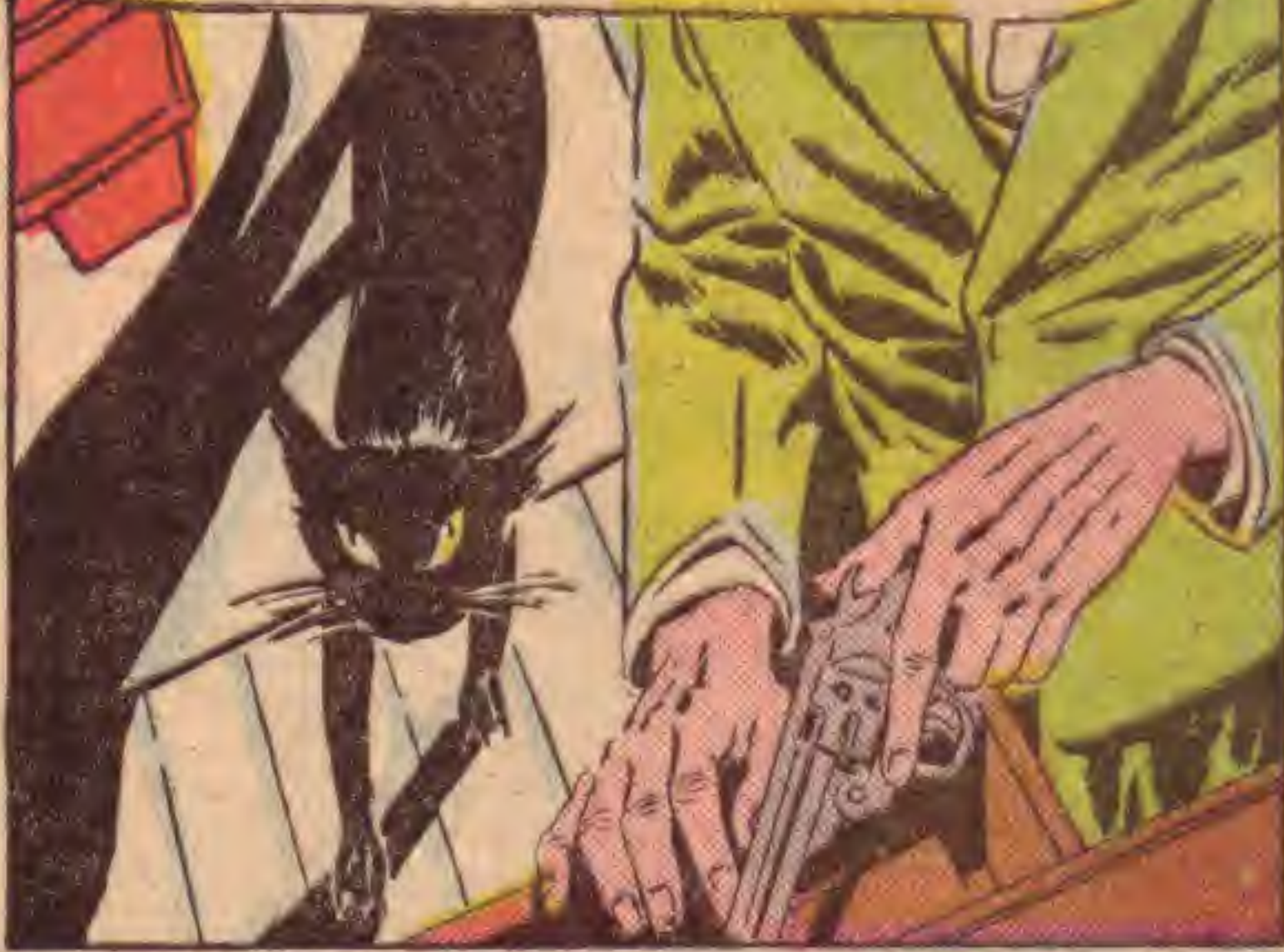
THAT'S THE KIND OF PREY YOU WERE WAITING FOR-- A HUMAN VICTIM! AND THAT GIRL LAST NIGHT-- SHE WASN'T KILLED ACCIDENTALLY-- YOU LURED HER IN FRONT OF THAT CAR!



I COULD BE WRONG-- BUT SOMETHING WARNS ME I'M NOT! THAT PAUNING MANNER MEANS IT'S CHOSEN ITS THIRD VICTIM-- AND IT MAY BE ME!



I'M GOING TO BE ON GUARD... I'M GOING TO WATCH THAT CREATURE AS CLOSELY AS IT WATCHES ME!--AND I'LL FINISH IT OFF AT THE FIRST SIGN OF ANYTHING SINISTER!



THE FOLLOWING NIGHT--

THERE IT GOES--AND IT ISN'T MERELY WANDERING, AS CATS WILL! IT SEEMS TO HAVE A DEFINITE DESTINATION-- AND THAT'S SOMETHING TO LEARN ABOUT!

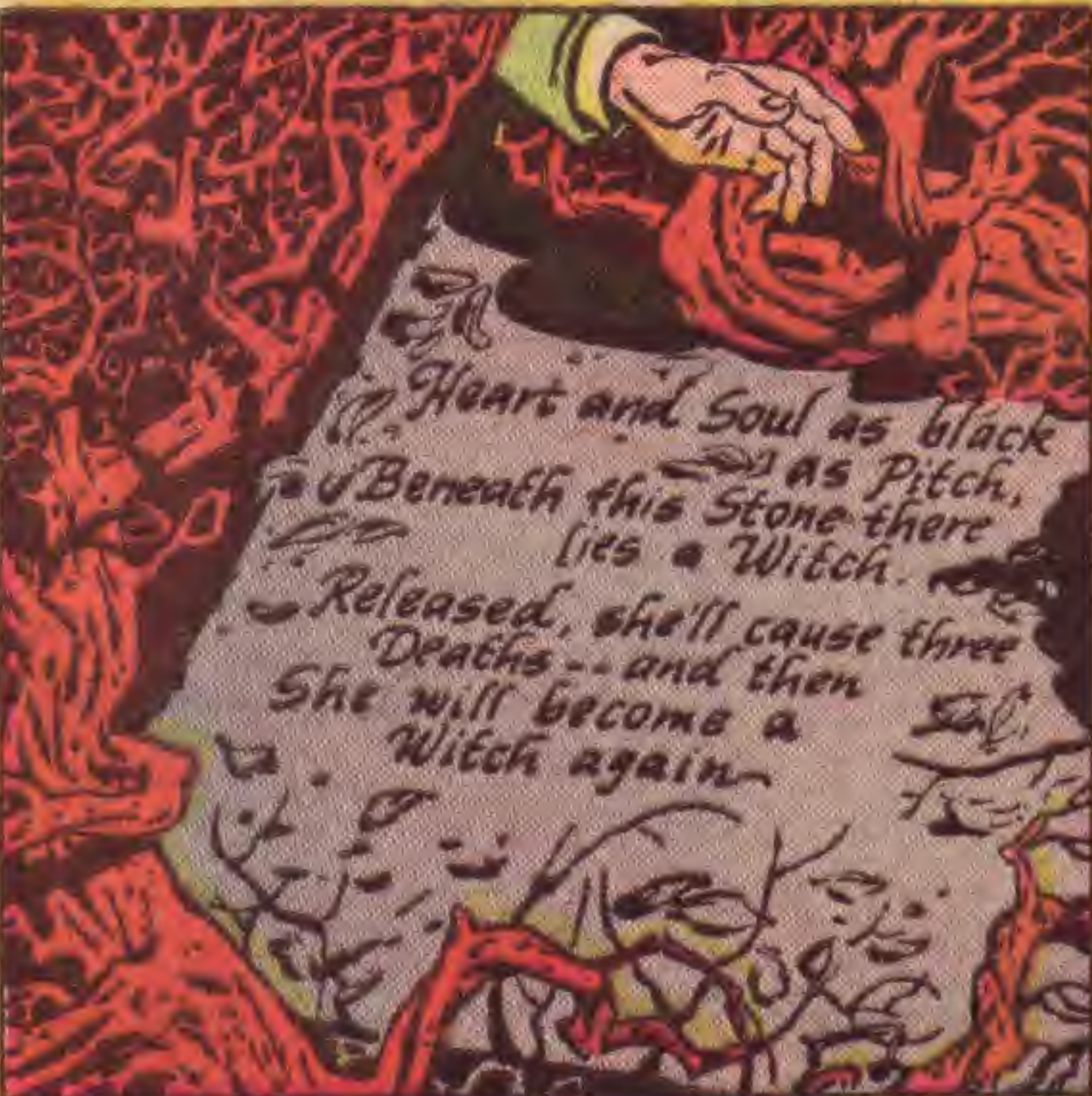


MILES BEYOND-- DEEP IN THE STIRRING WOODS--

I KNOW THIS SPOT EVEN IN THE DARK-- IT'S THE PLACE WHERE I FOUND THE CAT!



YEP-- HERE'S THE HOLE I RESCUED IT FROM! BUT GOOD GOSH-- IT'S AT THE EDGE OF A FLAT OBLONG OF STONE-- A GRAVE SLAB!



A GRAVE-- AND I KNOW WHOSE! MY SUSPICIONS WEREN'T CRAZY-- THIS CREATURE IS AN EVEN WORSE FIEND THAN I THOUGHT!



MISSED IT! -- BUT WHATEVER HAPPENS -- I'M NOT GOING TO LET IT ESCAPE!



AS THE CAT'S EERIE CRY QUAVERS LOUDER AND LOUDER -- MOUNTING TO A MONSTROUS WAIL --



A SECOND LATER --



HE'S DEAD! I DON'T NEED MORE THAN A SINGLE GLANCE TO TELL ME THAT!



YOU PURRING DEMON -- YOU'RE NOT A CAT! BUT IN ANOTHER SECOND IT WON'T MATTER WHAT YOU ARE -- BECAUSE YOU'LL BE DEAD!





THEN-- IN STRANGE, MEOWING ACCENTS--

GREAT GUNS-- IT'S REARING UP ON ITS HIND LEGS-- IT'S CHANGING!

YES-- I'M NOT A CAT! WAIT-- WAIT-- YOU'LL SEE WHAT I AM!



AS A JAGGED FLASH RIPS THE DARKNESS--

CRRRAK!



THIS FULFILLS THE PROPHECY CARVED ON THE GRAVE SLAB! THERE'S BEEN A THIRD DEATH-- AND IT HAS RECREATED THE WITCH!

BE REASONABLE-- DO I LOOK LIKE A WITCH?

YES-- I HAD BEEN A WITCH-- BUT THIS REINCARNATION HAS RELEASED ME FROM MY EVIL FATE! I'VE GOT A CHANCE TO BECOME A NORMAL HUMAN BEING-- YOU CAN'T KILL ME NOW-- WHEN I'M READY TO MAKE AMENDS FOR MY SINISTER PAST!



I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU AT YOUR WORD-- IF ONLY FOR MY OWN PEACE OF MIND! YOU'LL PROBABLY NEED A PLACE TO LIVE-- AND YOU'RE WELCOME TO THE EMPTY STUDIO OVER MY GARAGE!

YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS TO ME-- BUT YOU WILL-- I PROMISE!



SEVERAL NIGHTS LATER--

I'VE BEEN WONDERING WHY YOU'RE ALWAYS OUT HERE-- JUST BEFORE MIDNIGHT!

THERE'S SOMETHING I'D LIKE TO KNOW! WHY DID YOU TRUST ME -- SO COMPLETELY -- SO BLINDLY?

HOW CAN I ANSWER-- IF I SAID IT WAS YOUR EYES-- YOUR COMPELLING, BEAUTIFUL EYES-- WOULD YOU KNOW WHAT I MEANT?

YES-- PERFECTLY!

WEEKS PASSED-- AND SLOWLY, LIKE A WARNING BEACON BURNING BRIGHTER THROUGH A HAZE--

IT'S JUST A RUMOR-- BUT CONSIDERING WHAT SHE USED TO BE-- ISN'T IT STRANGE THAT PEOPLE ARE BLAMING THESE DEATHS ON A WITCH?

NEWS
FIFTH FATAL ACCIDENT!
POLICE PROBING
"WITCH" RUMOR!

MINUTES LATER-- IN THE MOONLIT GARDEN--

I WISH YOU'D COME EARLIER! IT'S TOO LATE TO TALK-- I'VE GOT TO LEAVE!

WE MUST TALK-- I'M UNDERGOING TORMENT-- I CAN'T HAVE IT PREYING ON MY MIND ANY LONGER!

LET ME GO, YOU FOOL-- I TRIED TO SPARE YOU THE SHOCK OF SEEING WHAT HAPPENS TO ME AT MIDNIGHT, BUT IT'S TOO LATE!

I WOULDN'T ASK YOU IF I WEREN'T A FOOL-- ENOUGH OF A FOOL TO LOVE YOU! YOU WERE A WITCH-- ARE YOU STILL ONE? ANSWER ME!

CRACK!

HA! HA! HA!

YE GODS-- THERE'S THE ANSWER! THE WAY YOU REALLY ARE!

AND THE WAY I'LL REMAIN FOREVER-- A WITCH! THREE DEATHS WERE ALL I NEEDED TO RESTORE ME-- AND NOW I'LL WREAK AN ETERNITY OF EVIL! THIS IS MY DESTINY-- AND NO HUMAN IS POWERFUL ENOUGH TO CHECK ME!

FIRST YOU TOOK THE FORM OF A BLACK CAT-- TRICKING ME INTO RELEASING YOU FROM YOUR TOMB! THEN YOU BECAME A CREATURE SO BEWITCHING THAT I STIFLED MY SUSPICIONS-- AND GAVE YOU A PLACE OF REFUGE! BUT IT'S ENDING HERE-- I'M NOT GOING TO BE FOOL ENOUGH TO SPARE YOU THIS TIME!

HA! HA! DO YOU STILL THINK YOU CAN HARM ME-- AFTER HAVING HAD A GLIMPSE OF MY POWERS? TRY IT-- SEE HOW FAR YOU GET!

IN THE
NEXT
SECOND--

MY GUN-- IT'S GLOWING IN
THE DARKNESS-- BRIGHTER
AND BRIGHTER!



THEN--WITH THE DAZZLING GLARE OF A
THOUSAND SUNS--

I-- I
CAN'T
SEE!

THAT IS JUST A WARNING! BETWEEN
DAWN AND MIDNIGHT YOU WILL BE
UNDER THE SPELL OF MY BEAUTY--
BETWEEN MIDNIGHT AND DAWN YOU
WILL WATCH ME PROWL FORTH LIKE
THIS! THAT IS YOUR DESTINY--
TO HARBOR A
WITCH!



AS THE EVIL FIGURE HOBBLES
INTO THE GLOOM--

MY DESTINY-- TO BRING FORTH A
CREATURE BRIMMING WITH
HATRED-- SPELLBOUND BY ITS
SINISTER ALLURE DURING THE
DAY-- TERRIFIED BY ITS
HIDEOUS TRANSFORMATION
AT MIDNIGHT!



NO-- I CAN'T LET IT HAPPEN!
I'M A HUMAN BEING WITH A
MIND AND A CONSCIENCE--
I'M NOT GIVING IN-- I'VE
GOT TO FIND A WAY TO
ESCAPE!



UNEXPECTEDLY--

YE GODS--
THAT THING'S
A PHANTOM--
AND THOSE
HIDEOUS NOISES
ARE SOMETHING
I'VE HEARD
BEFORE!

SCREEECH!
BLAM!



WAIT! THE SHRIEK OF BRAKES-- THE
IMPACT OF A SPEEDING CAR-- THIS
IS THE GHOST OF THE WOMAN THE
WITCH LURED TO HER DEATH!



THAT WAS THE SOUND OF THE SHATTERED
FLOWER POT-- AND IT'S BRINGING FORTH THE
SPIRIT OF THE WITCH'S
SECOND VICTIM!



WAM!

AND THERE'S THE THIRD VICTIM--THE POLICEMAN WHO DIED WHEN THAT FIEND MADE HIS CAR OVERTURN! THEY KNOW WHAT I'M UP AGAINST--THEY'VE RETURNED TO HELP ME!

SUDDENLY--

WAIT! FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE-- DON'T GO AWAY! YOU'RE MY LAST HOPE! I'LL BE POWERLESS WITHOUT YOU!

IN A DESPERATE RACE THROUGH THE NIGHT--

THEY'RE FLEEING--THEY'RE AFRAID OF THE WITCH, TOO! I'VE GOT TO OVERTAKE THEM--THEY CAN'T ABANDON ME NOW!

CRASH!

MILES BEYOND-- IN A BRAMBLY SPOT THROTTLED BY DARKNESS--

I'M CERTAIN THEY CAME THIS WAY-- BUT IT'S NO USE! THEY'VE VANISHED-- THEY'VE SHOWN ME THAT I'M DOOMED BEYOND HOPE!

HHA!
HA!
HA!

YES--THE ONE SPOT THAT THREATENED TO HOLD ME IMPRISONED FOREVER! AND NOW THAT YOU HAVE OPPOSED ME, IT WILL SERVE ANOTHER PURPOSE-- IT WILL BE AN EVERLASTING TOMB FOR YOU!

YOU! SO YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD FIND SOME WAY TO BREAK MY SPELL-- BY COMING HERE!

GREAT GUNS--I'M BACK AT THIS CURSED SPOT-- THE WITCH'S GRAVE!

THEN-- WITH A MUMBLED SPELL--

The Owls hoot-- the Bats flit! Stone rise above the Pit!

THE SLAB-- IT'S MOVING!

I CAN'T BREAK AWAY--
SHE'S DRAWING ME
TOWARD THE PIT--
STEP BY STEP!

YOU'RE STUMBLING
CLOSER! YOU'RE
READY TO TOPPLE
IN-- FOREVER!



UNEXPECTEDLY--

BLAM!

SCREECH!

WAM!

CRASH!



SPIRITS! HIDEOUS--TERRIFYING--BECAUSE
I KNOW THEY'RE NOT EVIL!



IN A SINGLE SWIRLING MASS--



THEY'VE BROKEN HER SPELL! THE SLAB'S
BACK OVER THE GRAVE--AND
OVER HER!



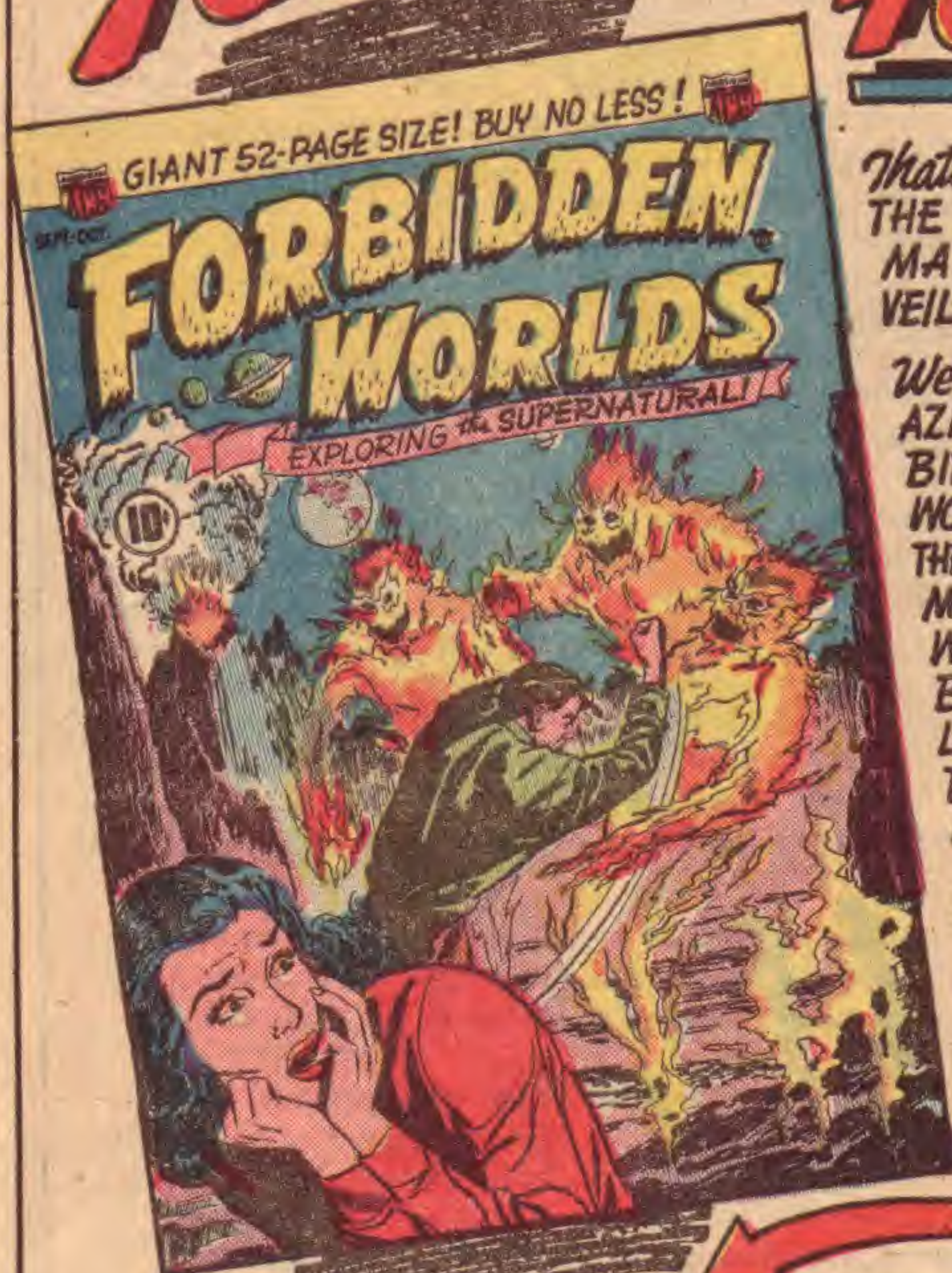
AS THE PHANTOMS FADE--AND A WAVE OF PEACE
TOUCHES THE PALL OF DARKNESS...

THEY'VE FULFILLED THEIR MISSION-- THEY'RE VANISH-
ING-- BUT THE WITCH'S TRANSFORMATION SHOWED
ME ONE THING! HER VICTIMS HAVE LOST THEIR
HUMAN EXISTENCE-- BUT IN DESTROYING THE
WITCH, THEY'VE GAINED SOMETHING-- A
REINCARNATION THAT WILL GIVE THEM A
NEW LEASE ON LIFE FOREVER!



THE END

Forbidden...yet YOURS!



That's "FORBIDDEN WORLDS"...
THE THRILLING NEW COMICS
MAGAZINE THAT LIFTS THE
VEIL OF FORBIDDEN KNOWLEDGE!

We DARE YOU TO READ THIS MAG-
AZINE...TO VENTURE INTO FOR-
BIDDEN WORLDS...UNKNOWN
WORLDS! READ IT...AND WATCH
THE SUPERNATURAL COME ALIVE!
MEET GHOSTS, ZOMBIES, WERE-
WOLVES, VAMPIRES... CHILL TO
BLACK MAGIC FROM BEYOND
LIFE ITSELF...GASP AT STRANGER
THINGS THAN EVER THE MIND
OF MAN CONCEIVED!

It's ALL HERE FOR YOU IN
THE ONE MAGAZINE THAT
DARES TO BE DIFFERENT
...THAT DARES TO TELL
ALL! FOR THE THRILL-TIME
OF A LIFETIME, READ

FORBIDDEN WORLDS

EXPLORING the SUPERNATURAL!

10¢
on all
STANDS

The great new companion to "ADVENTURES ^{INTO} THE UNKNOWN!"



HELLO THERE, FANS and loyal followers of "Adventures Into the Unknown"! Another month, another issue—and another chance to sit down, relax and talk things over with our favorite folks!

These are busy and eventful days for us—for when you pile on top of a day's crowded calendar such projects as investigating a supposedly haunted house and cross-examining a man who claims to have returned from the dead, well—there isn't much time left for waste motion, is there? But no matter how busy we've been, there's nothing that can ever detract from the one great duty and responsibility that guides us—namely, to make this magazine the greatest supernatural medium ever published. We think we've succeeded in this current issue of "Adventures Into the Unknown"—for we've corralled, all in one book, a star-studded collection of truly weird masterpieces. They're stories calculated to thrill and chill—to bring

a new, yet delightful menace to the midnight hours. There's "Flight of the Dead", a breathless tale of zombie terror—"The Thing That Lived Again", a pulsing and perilous story of blackest witchcraft! There's "Shadow of the Wolf", one of the most gripping action yarns in years, with a deadly werewolf loose on the range! You'll go for "When Time Turned Back" because it's tensely different—and, for a strange story of unadulterated terror, you'll never forget "The Ghostly Host"!

We feel a pardonable pride in offering such a lineup, and hope you'll like it as much as we do! If you do, please write and tell us so, telling us which story you liked best and why—or which you didn't like! Also let us know what you'd like to see in future issues of "Adventures Into the Unknown"—because, remember, this is *your* magazine! As an example of what some of our other readers are saying, here goes for a few of the letters we've received!

"Dear Editor:-

I have read many comics magazines—but never any as interesting as "Adventures Into The Unknown". I'm just letting you know that I like such stories as "Ghostly Destroyer", "Graveyard Wanderer" and "The Curse of the Catacombs". Thanks a million for a swell book!

—Janet Schaffner, Buchanan, Ky."

"Dear Editor:-

This comes from pretty far away—Korea! There's a shortage of good magazines here to interest us G. I.'s—so I'm sending along 200 won for a subscription to the best of them all—"Adventures Into The Unknown"!

—Cpl. Galen R. Olson, c/o Postmaster, San Francisco, Cal."

"Dear Editor:-

I guess I've seen just about every comics magazine published, and here and there have liked one or the other. But frankly, I've never seen a comic nearly as good as "Adventures Into The Unknown"! It's got everything in suspense and imagination! Some of the stories I liked best were "Beast From the Beyond" and "Ghostly Destroyer". Everybody in my neighborhood went for those! Now, for a suggestion—stories about zombies or monsters!

—Mark Sellers, Arlington, Va."

Remember, reader—we're waiting for *your* letter! Address it to The Editor, care of this magazine, at 45 West 45th Street, New York 19, N. Y. And, in taking leave of you until next month, here's a reminder! Don't forget to read our companion magazine—"Forbidden Worlds"!

THE WESTERN RANGE-LAND--
FAMED IN SONG AND STORY
AS THE LAST FRONTIER, THE
HAUNT OF FAST-SHOOTING,
HARD-FIGHTING BUCKAROS!
HARDLY A PLACE FOR AN
EERIE, FEARSOME CREATURE
FROM OUT OF THE GREAT
UNKNOWN, YOU'D THINK--
BUT HERE'S THE TALE OF A
MONSTROUS AND BESTIAL
SPECTER THAT STALKED ITS
VICTIMS ACROSS THE ROLL-
ING PRAIRIES-- AND
STRUCK SAVAGELY! BAR
THE DOORS AND DRAW
THE CURTAINS, READER--
BUT YOU CAN'T SHUT OUT
THE **SHADOW OF**
THE WOLF!



SHADOW *of the* WOLF

OUR STORY BEGINS ON A SUMMER
AFTERNOON-- AT THE PROSPER-
OUS CUMMINGS RANCH--

OFF ON
ANOTHER
HIKE, KURT,
MY BOY?

YES, UNCLE JIM--BUT
I'D BE GLAD TO
STAY AND READ
TO YOU IF YOU'D
LIKE!



NO, GO AHEAD, KURT--
I'LL BE BUSY ANYWAY!
MY LAWYER'S COMING
FROM TOWN TO
DRAW UP MY WILL--
NOT THAT I'M
THINKING OF
DYING YET, OF
COURSE!

I SHOULD
HOPE
NOT! WELL--
I'LL BE
BACK IN TIME
FOR SUPPER,
SIR!



HM, HIS WILL, EH? MAYBE ALL THE
ATTENTION I'VE BEEN GIVING THE
OLD FOOL MAY PAY OFF, AFTER
ALL! THERE'D BE AN EVEN
BETTER CHANCE IF NOT FOR
HIS SONS-- THOSE TWO
DARLING COUSINS OF MINE!



LOOK, BOB-- THERE GOES KURT-- ENJOYING HIMSELF WHILE WE WORK! GOSH, YOU'D THINK DAD WOULD FIND SOMETHING FOR HIM TO DO, JUST TO BUST UP THOSE LOCO RAMBLES HE'S ALWAYS TAKING BY HIMSELF!

AW, DAD FEELS SORRY FOR THE GUY, HAROLD! AFTER ALL, HE DID HAVE PRETTY TOUGH SLEDDING-- LOSING HIS PARENTS AND LIVING IN GERMANY DURING THE DEFEAT! AND HE HAS BEEN PRETTY THOUGHTFUL SINCE DAD WAS LAID UP!

I GUESS SO-- BUT I JUST DON'T COTTON TO HIM, BOB! THERE'S SOMETHING SORTA WEIRD ABOUT HIM-- IN HIS EYES, THE WAY HE LOOKS AT YOU!

LIKE HE'S GONNA EAT YOU UP?-- FORGET HIM, PAL! THE MORE HE GOES OUT ON HIS HIKES, THE BETTER I LIKE IT! IT KEEPS HIM OUT OF OUR HAIR!



MEANWHILE-- KURT LURKED NEARBY-- WATCHING-- WATCHING! HE SAW THE LAWYER'S CAR ARRIVE-- DEPART--

THE WILL-- I WONDER WHAT'S IN IT! IF I COULD ONLY FIND OUT--



HAROLD-- BOB! COME IN-- I WANT TO TALK TO YOU!

HE'S CALLING THEM NOW-- AND I CAN GUESS WHAT ABOUT! IF I CAN ONLY GET NEAR ENOUGH TO LISTEN--



-- AND THE REASON I HAD THE LAWYER HERE, BOYS, WAS TO ADD A CODICIL TO MY WILL! I'M LEAVING KURT TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS-- AND I WANTED YOU BOTH TO KNOW ABOUT IT!

I REALIZE THAT NEITHER OF YOU GOES FOR HIM MUCH-- BUT HE'S THE SON OF YOUR MOTHER'S BROTHER, AND YOUR ONLY LIVING COUSIN! AND IT WAS YOUR MOTHER'S WISH THAT HE BE BROUGHT HERE AND TAKEN CARE OF!

GOSH, DAD-- IF MOM WANTED IT THAT WAY, IT'S OKAY WITH US!

OF COURSE, THE RANCH WILL GO TO YOU FELLOWS! BUT IF YOU SHOULD DIE BEFORE I DO, KURT WOULD GET IT-- NOT THAT THERE'S MUCH CHANCE OF THAT HAPPENING!

IT WOULD BE ALL MINE-- IF BOB AND HAROLD DIED FIRST! AND ACCIDENTS CAN HAPPEN TO YOUNG MEN-- FATAL ACCIDENTS!



A FANATIC GLEAM IN HIS EYE, KURT STOLE TO HIS ROOM, CAREFULLY LOCKED THE DOOR-- OPENED A SEALED TRUNK! FROM IT, HE WITHDREW AN ANCIENT BOOK-- A VOLUME WHICH BREATHED FORTH AN AURA OF GHOSTLY EVIL--

LITTLE DO THEY KNOW THE OLD, UNDYING STRAIN HANDED DOWN TO ME BY MY FATHER'S FAMILY-- OR HOW I CAN REVIVE IT IN MYSELF--

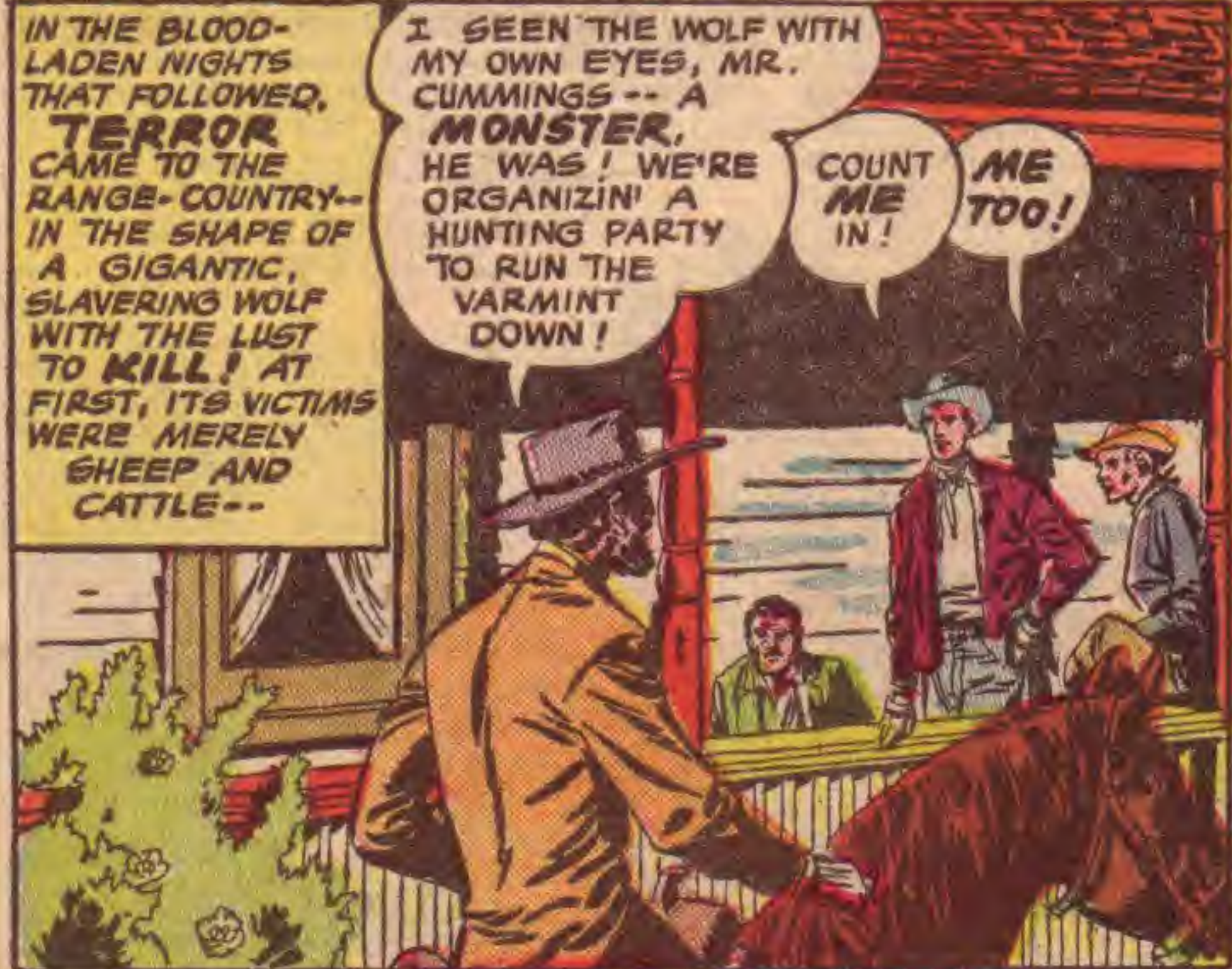
AH, IT'S A LONG TIME SINCE I HOWLED BENEATH THE MOON! BUT NOW--



IN THE BLOOD-LADEN NIGHTS THAT FOLLOWED, **TERROR** CAME TO THE RANGE-COUNTRY-- IN THE SHAPE OF A GIGANTIC, SLAVERING WOLF WITH THE LUST TO KILL! AT FIRST, ITS VICTIMS WERE MERELY SHEEP AND CATTLE--

I SEEN THE WOLF WITH MY OWN EYES, MR. CUMMINGS-- A **MONSTER**. HE WAS! WE'RE ORGANIZIN' A HUNTING PARTY TO RUN THE VARMINT DOWN!

COUNT ME IN! **ME TOO!**



ER-- I WOULD LIKE TO TAKE PART ALSO, GENTLEMEN! I'M A FAIR SHOT!

SHORE! THE MORE THE BETTER, YOUNG FELLER!



WAS IT STRANGE THAT NO TRACE OF THE WOLF WAS FOUND, AND THE RANCHERS GAVE UP THE HUNT? OR THAT KURT SHOULD KEEP UP THE HUNT SINGLEHANDED-- NIGHT AFTER NIGHT?

MAYBE THERE'S SOME GOOD IN THAT GUY AFTER ALL! I'M SURE OF IT-- YOU BOYS HAVE BEEN MISJUDGING HIM!



IT WAS JUST AN HOUR LATER THAT KURT RETURNED EXCITEDLY--

I JUST SAW THE WOLF-- I THINK I WOUNDED HIM! COME ALONG, HAROLD-- WE CAN TRACK HIM DOWN TOGETHER!

I'M WITH YOU!



I THINK I SEE IT-- JUST BEYOND THE BOULDER! YOU'RE A BETTER SHOT THAN I AM, HAROLD-- **YOU** GO FINISH HIM OFF!

OKAY-- HERE GOES!



BEHIND HAROLD-- A FRIGHTENING TRANSFORMATION--

FUNNY-- I DON'T SEE HIM!



HELP!

GRRRR!



MEANWHILE -- AT THE RANCH--

HAROLD WENT WITH KURT, BOB -- TO FINISH OFF THAT WOLF!

HOLY HANNAH-- WASN'T THAT A SCREAM IN THE DISTANCE? I'D BETTER SEE WHAT'S UP!



KURT! WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE'S HAROLD?

THE -- THE WOLF -- IT --



MY -- MY BROTHER -- DEAD!

THE BEAST SPRANG AT HIM -- HE DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE! I -- I BEAT IT OFF, BUT IT WAS TOO LATE! IT ESCAPED...



ESCAPED -- BUT WHY WERE THERE NO WOLF TRACKS IN THE FRESH SNOW? BOB DIDN'T THINK OF THAT -- THEN!

THIS IS GOING TO BE -- TOUGH ON DAD!

IT'LL BE TOUGHER ON YOU -- WHEN YOU BECOME THE WOLF'S NEXT VICTIM!



THE FOLLOWING WEEK --

IT'S RISKY TO WAIT ANY LONGER! THE OLD MAN'S BEEN TOO UPSET BY HAROLD'S DEATH -- HE MIGHT HAVE A HEART ATTACK AND DIE! THEN BOB WOULD INHERIT THE RANCH, NOT I! HMM -- SOMEBODY'S LEAVING THE HOUSE!



IT'S BOB-- I'D RECOGNIZE THAT HAT AND SLICKER ANYWHERE! THIS IS MY CHANCE!



ONCE AGAIN THE AWFUL TRANSFORMATION-- AND--



AARGH!

GRR-R!



IT'S DONE-- AND MY WORK IS ALMOST FINISHED! IT MAY BE WELL TO LET MY UNCLE DIE A NATURAL DEATH! WITH HAROLD AND NOW BOB GONE-- THE RANCH IS AS GOOD AS MINE!



KURT ENTERED THE HOUSE-- TO A JOLTING SURPRISE!

BOB--YOU HERE!

YOU LOOK AS IF YOU'VE SEEN A GHOST! SURE I'M HERE-- WHY SHOULDN'T I BE?



WHY-- ER--I THOUGHT I SAW YOU LEAVE A FEW MINUTES AGO!

OH, THAT WAS SAM FOSTER-- HE GOT CAUGHT IN THE RAIN, SO I LET HIM HAVE MY HAT AND SLICKER!

THE DISCOVERY OF FOSTER'S MUTILATED BODY SHOOK THE ENTIRE COUNTRYSIDE! ONCE AGAIN, AN ORGANIZED HUNT SCoured THE LAND FOR THE FOUR-LEGGED KILLER-- AND ONCE AGAIN-- FAILURE!

NO TRACE OF THE BEAST? THIS IS TERRIBLE...TERRIBLE! IT MUST BE HIDING OUT AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE-- AND IT'S GOT TO BE KILLED BEFORE THERE'S ANOTHER VICTIM!

WE'VE LOOKED EVERYWHERE, POP! IT BEATS ME-- POOR OLD SAM! IT COULD JUST AS EASILY HAVE BEEN ME!

IT WILL BE YET, YOU FOOL!



AND SO BETWEEN KURT AND THE WEALTH HE SOUGHT THERE STILL LOOMED ONE MAN-- **BOB!** EVILLY, KURT BIDDEN HIS TIME-- UNTIL HE KNEW THE DREAD OPPORTUNITY WAS AT HAND--

I WON'T BE BACK UNTIL LATE, POP-- SO DON'T SIT UP FOR ME!

I HATE YOUR BE-ING OUT SO LATE ALONE, BOB! KEEP YOUR GUN HANDY! YOU'RE ALL I'VE GOT LEFT-- YOU AND KURT!



YES-- THIS WAS THE NIGHT-- THE NIGHT FOR A MONSTER WOLF TO HOWL OVER ANOTHER KILL! AND ON A ROCKY LEDGE, A MURDERER AWAITED HIS UNSUSPECTING PREY!

HE'S SURE TO COME THIS WAY ON HIS WAY BACK FROM TOWN! AND THIS TIME -- **HE WON'T ESCAPE!**



THEN IT CAME-- THE SHARP THUDDING OF A HORSE'S HOOFES ON THE ROCKY TRAIL BELOW! THE MOMENT WAS AT HAND-- AND WHAT HAD BEEN A LURKING MAN WAS NOW TRANSFORMED-- INTO A DEADLY, RAVENING BEAST FROM OUT OF THE UNKNOWN!

GRRR!



WHERE WAS THE SIXTH SENSE THAT SHOULD HAVE WARNED BOB? THERE WERE NO INTIMATIONS OF DANGER-- NOTHING BUT THE FRIGHTENED SHYING OF HIS HORSE, AS THE FEARSOME SCENT OF A SUPERNATURAL ENEMY REACHED ITS NOSTRILS!

WHOA, BOY -- **WHOA!** WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?



HOLY SMOKE-- IT'S THE **WOLF!**



BOB FLUNG HIMSELF FROM THE SADDLE -- BARELY IN TIME TO AVOID THE SLASHING FANGS!



THEN-- A LIGHTNING SHOT--

EE-YOW!

NICKED HIM ANYHOW! **THERE HE GOES!**



BANG!

BOB RETURNED-- TO FIND KURT STRANGELY ABSENT! BY MORNING--

KURT'S NEVER STAYED AWAY THIS LONG! I'M REALLY WORRIED ABOUT HIM--

STOP FRETTING, POP! THERE'S THE TELEPHONE! IT'S PROBABLY HIM CALLING NOW!



BOB? THIS IS DOC POWELL! KEEP THIS QUIET, BUT YOUR COUSIN KURT JUST LANDED IN MY OFFICE WITH A BULLET WOUND IN HIS SHOULDER!



HE SAID HE ACCIDENTALLY SHOT HIMSELF WHILE ON THE TRAIL OF THAT WOLF-- AND DIDN'T WANT HIS RELATIVES NOTIFIED FOR FEAR THEY'D THINK HIM A BUNGLER! BETTER GET OVER HERE-- I'D LIKE TO SEE YOU PERSONALLY!



AND SO-- UNBE-KNOWNST TO KURT--

AS A DOCTOR, I CAN TELL YOU YOUR COUSIN'S STORY DOESN'T MAKE SENSE, BOB! HOW COULD A MAN SHOOT HIMSELF IN THE BACK OF HIS RIGHT SHOULDER? AND EVEN IF HE COULD, HE'D BLOW HIS SHOULDER OFF AT SUCH CLOSE RANGE! AND THIS WASN'T A CLOSE SHOT!

HERE'S THE SLUG I DUG OUT OF HIM! IT COULDN'T HAVE COME FROM HIS RIFLE-- I CHECKED THE CALIBER! I'LL BET MY SHINGLE IT'S A PISTOL SLUG!

IT SURE IS--AND THE CALIBER OF BULLET I USE!



WHY WOULD KURT RIG UP SUCH A PHONY STORY? WHAT'S HE COVERING UP? AND THAT BULLET-- COULD HE HAVE BEEN AROUND WHEN I SHOT THE WOLF LAST NIGHT? BUT I ONLY TOOK ONE SHOT-- AND THAT WOUNDED THE WOLF! ANYWAY, WHY WOULD KURT BE NEARBY? SAY-- COME TO THINK OF IT-- HE'S ALWAYS BEEN AROUND WHEN THE WOLF STRUCK!



THROUGH BOB'S MIND COURSED A HOST OF STARTLING MEMORIES OF THE WOLF-- OF KURT! KURT'S BEING WITH HAROLD WHEN HE HAD BEEN SLAIN-- HIS EXPLANATION OF THE BEAST'S ESCAPE-- WITH NO TRACKS IN THE SNOW! HIS SURPRISE AT SEEING BOB AFTER THE FATAL ATTACK ON SAM FOSTER! KURT'S ABSENCE DURING THE WOLF'S FINAL FORAY-- AND NOW THIS!

THERE'S ONE THING I DO SEE-- WITH HAROLD AND ME OUT OF THE WAY, KURT WOULD BE NEXT IN LINE TO INHERIT THE RANCH! THAT GIVES HIM MOTIVE ENOUGH! BUT WHAT CONNECTION COULD THERE BE BETWEEN KURT AND THE WOLF?



HUNTING FOR SOME CLUE THAT WOULD EXPLAIN THE STRANGE CONNECTION BETWEEN KURT AND THE WOLF, BOB SEARCHED KURT'S ROOM! NOTHING OUT OF THE ORDINARY BUT A MOULDERING OLD BOOK-- BUT WHEN HE OPENED IT--

GOOD GRIEF! IT'S A TREATISE ON WEREWOLVES-- WRITTEN FOR THOSE WHO POSSESS THE EVIL STRAIN WITHIN THEM!

IT COULDN'T BE-- NOT IN THE WESTERN PRAIRIES OF MODERN-DAY AMERICA! HUMANS TURNING THEMSELVES INTO WOLVES! FANTASTIC-- BUT--

YET IT EXPLAINS EVERYTHING-- BUT WHAT CAN I DO? I'D BE LAUGHED OUT OF COURT IF I ACCUSED KURT OF BEING A WEREWOLF-- OR MURDERING-- SAY, I'M BEGINNING TO GET AN IDEA!

LATER-- AT THE HOME OF HANK PETERS-- AN ECCENTRIC OLD TRAPPER--

YOU DON'T HAPPEN TO HAVE A NICE BIG TIMBER WOLF I COULD BUY, DO YOU, HANK?

RECKON I DO-- A BIG ONE, AND POWERFUL MEAN! YUH KIN HAVE HIM FER TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS-- BUT HE'S DANGEROUS!

AND SO BOB WAS READY FOR HIS DARING SCHEME! HE RETURNED TO FIND KURT HOME AGAIN-- WITH A TRUMPED-UP STORY TO EXPLAIN HIS ABSENCE!

MY HORSE MUST HAVE THROWN ME, AND I STRUCK MY HEAD! GUESS I WAS WANDERING AROUND WITH AMNESIA--

GLAD IT WASN'T WORSE, KURT! YOU AND I STILL HAVE TO CATCH THAT WOLF TOGETHER, REMEMBER?

AS THE PLAN TOOK SHAPE--

I'M GOING UP INTO THE HILLS TO DO A LITTLE PROSPECTING AROUND DEVIL'S SAUCER! YOU'LL FIND ME THERE IF I'M NEEDED, KURT!

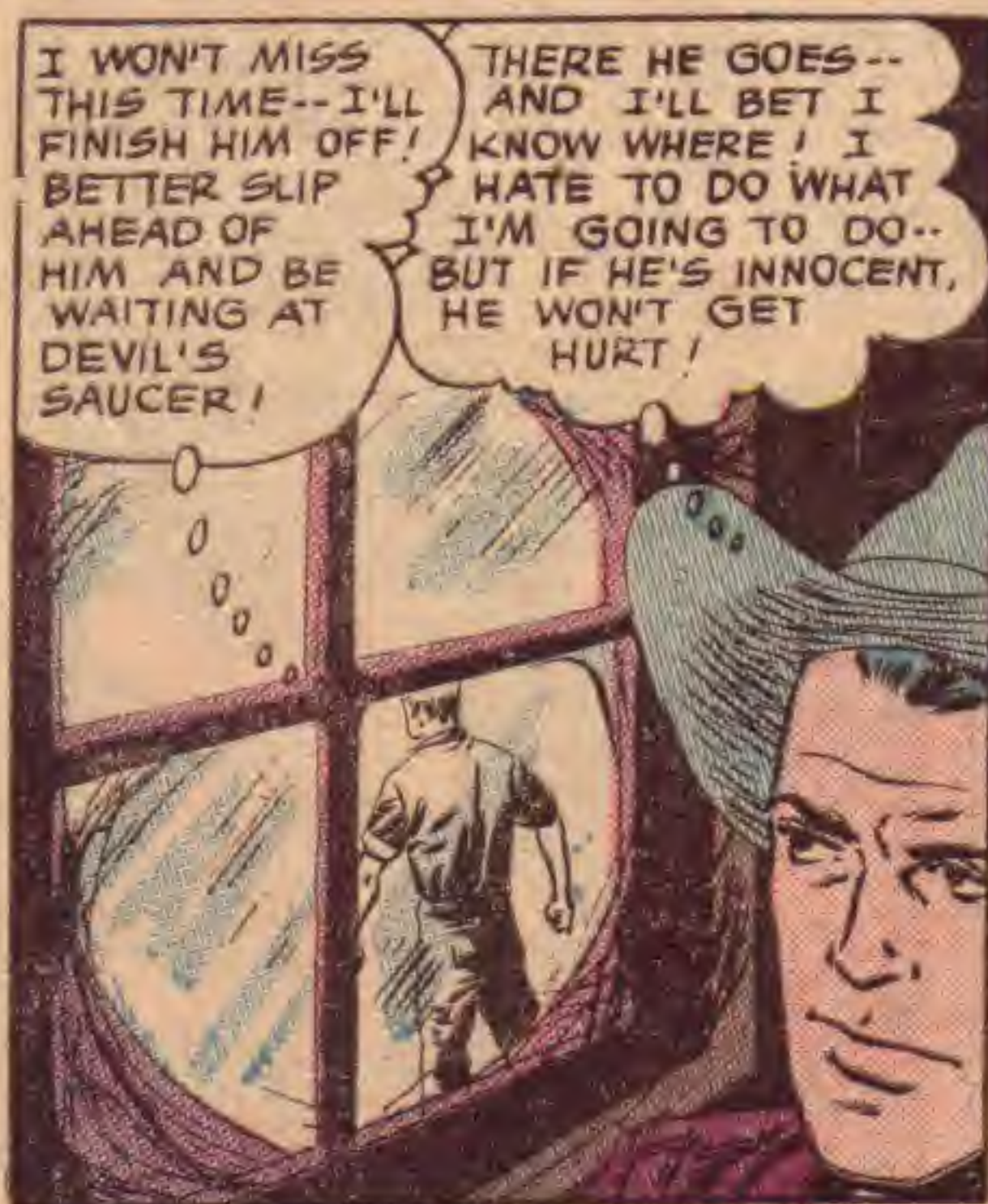
DEVIL'S SAUCER-- I WON'T FORGET, BOB!

I WON'T MISS THIS TIME-- I'LL FINISH HIM OFF! BETTER SLIP AHEAD OF HIM AND BE WAITING AT DEVIL'S SAUCER!

THERE HE GOES-- AND I'LL BET I KNOW WHERE! I HATE TO DO WHAT I'M GOING TO DO-- BUT IF HE'S INNOCENT, HE WON'T GET HURT!

AT A CAVE NEARBY-- WHERE THE RECENTLY-PURCHASED TIMBER WOLF HAD BEEN HIDDEN--

STILL PLENTY FIERCE, EH, FELLA? RECKON I'LL DRIVE YOU UP TOWARDS DEVIL'S SAUCER! YOU MAY BE ABLE TO USE SOME OF THAT MEANNESS IN THE FIGHT OF A LIFETIME!



AT THE END OF THEIR RIDE--

HEAVEN HELP ME FOR WHAT I'M DOING-- BUT IT SEEMS THE ONLY WAY!



MEANWHILE-- IN A NEARBY THICKET--

BOB SHOULD BE HERE SOON-- I HEARD HIS TRUCK-- ARGH-- I'M CHANGING-- JUST IN TIME!



THE WEREWOLF-- READY FOR THE KILL! BUT SUDDENLY THE BEAST WHIRLS-- SENSING THE GLEAMING EYES FIXED ON HIM--



THEN A FLASHING, HURTLING ATTACK-- WITH ALL THE FIERCE HATRED A WOLF FEELS FOR ITS SUPERNATURAL COUNTERPART--



AND LATER--

YOU MEAN-- KURT'S BEEN **KILLED** BY THAT WOLF? IT'S-- GHASTLY!-- TAKE ME THERE, BOB-- PLEASE-- I'VE GOT TO SEE--

OKAY, POP-- BUT TRY TO TAKE IT EASY! THE-- THE WOLF'S DEAD, TOO!



POOR KURT! NOBODY REALLY KNEW THAT BOY-- THEY ALL THOUGHT HE WAS NO GOOD! BUT LOOK WHAT HE'S DONE! HE GAVE HIS LIFE TO KILL THAT WOLF!

STRANGE, THOUGH-- THE TIMBER WOLF'S THROAT IS COMPLETELY TORN OUT! WHY, IT'S ALMOST AS IF HE HAD BEEN FIGHTING WITH **ANOTHER WOLF--** NOT A MAN!

THAT'S RIGHT, POP! IT **SURE LOOKS THAT WAY, DOESN'T IT?**



THE END

The Dark GLASSES

VINCE NOONAN SLUNK out of the alley and looked cautiously up and down the dark street. There were only a few passers-by. He decided to take a chance. Lowering his hat well down on his head until it obscured the blue-black, swollen area around his left eye, he walked quickly down the street. Every few minutes he lifted his head and looked hastily around for an open candy store or drugstore—but it was after midnight, and all were closed.

Once, when he passed a corner newsstand, he saw his own photograph staring up at him from the front page of the evening newspaper. He almost broke into a run as he heard the newsboy call out: "Read all 'bout it! Killer Vince Noonan escapes from cops on way to trial!"

And later, he'd passed a radio store and heard the news broadcaster say, "The police also report that escaped criminal Vince Noonan was struck violently in the eye during his successful battle with two guards outside the courthouse. It's believed that he has a beaut of a shiner on his left eye by now. Anyone seeing a man of Noonan's description with a black eye is urged to report it to the nearest police station immediately!"

If only he could get a pair of sunglasses, Vince thought desperately, he wouldn't have to worry about his black eye. But by the time the shiner had developed, all the stores were closed—and now he was risking recognition with every step he took.

Pausing for a moment in a dark alley, he knew that daylight would bring certain discovery, and a vast anger at his

fate overtook him. "I'd beat that hot seat," he thought furiously, "if I had some sunglasses! I'd give *anything* to get a pair right now!"

"*Anything?*" a hollow voice asked from behind him. "Would you give your...black soul?"

The murderer whirled in fright, recoiling from the small, dark man who stood in the alleyway and held out a tray of sunglasses.

"I...I didn't say nuthin' out loud," Vince gasped. "How'd yuh know what I was thinkin'?"

"What difference does it make?" the satumineman said smilingly. "I'm just here to help you. Will you promise your soul in exchange for a pair of these glasses?"

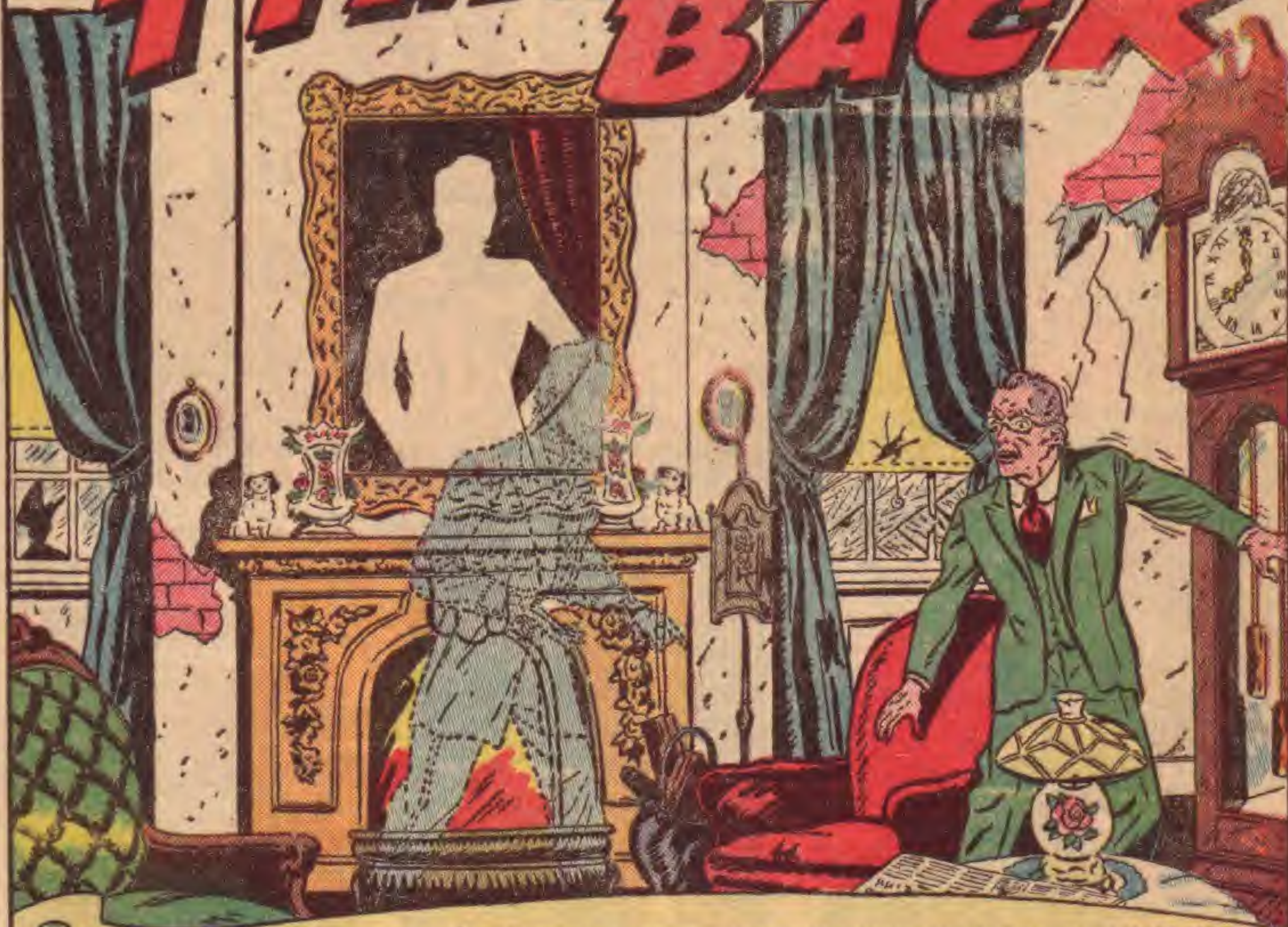
His courage returning, Vince laughed. "My soul? *Ha!* It's a deal! Gimme those glasses!"

A moment later, Vince walked confidently out of the alley, his shiner hidden by the pair of dark glasses. Now he'd just have to wait till morning, wander down to the beach and melt with the rest of the sun-worshippers, until his eye finally healed and he could slip out of town. It would be as simple as—

Vince paused suddenly, gaping at the faces of the people who were floating towards him—the faces of all the people he'd killed in his long, notorious career. Uttering a shriek, he fled from them, right into the path of the trailer-truck highballing down the street.

Moments later, pretending to give first aid, the satumine sunglass peddler pocketed the dying Vince Noonan's evil soul—a soul that would be a prize in his satanical collection.

When **TIME** Turned **BACK**



BROKEN IN HEALTH AND SPIRIT, THE LAST OF A ONCE-ILLUSTRIOUS LINE, OLD SAMUEL COULTER KNEW THAT HIS LIFE HAD BEEN A FAILURE---THAT HE WAS A DISGRACE TO THE MEMORY OF HIS DYNAMIC GRANDFATHER! HE HAD HAD HIS CHANCE FOR SUCCESS---AND HAD WASTED IT! IT WOULD NEVER COME AGAIN! YET, EVEN AS HE GRIPPED THE GUN TO END IT ALL, ANOTHER CHANCE **DID** COME TO SAMUEL COULTER IN A STRANGE AND TERRIFYING WAY! WHAT WAS THE MYSTERY THAT PULSED LIKE HEARTBEATS OF DOOM BEHIND THE SHUTTERED WINDOWS OF THAT ANCIENT MANSION? WHAT COULD HAVE CAUSED THE MAD RECESSION OF THE YEARS--- **WHEN TIME TURNED BACK?**

IT STARTED THE NIGHT OF SAMUEL COULTER'S 10TH BIRTHDAY---

YOUR TEA AND YOUR NEWSPAPER, MR. SAMUEL!

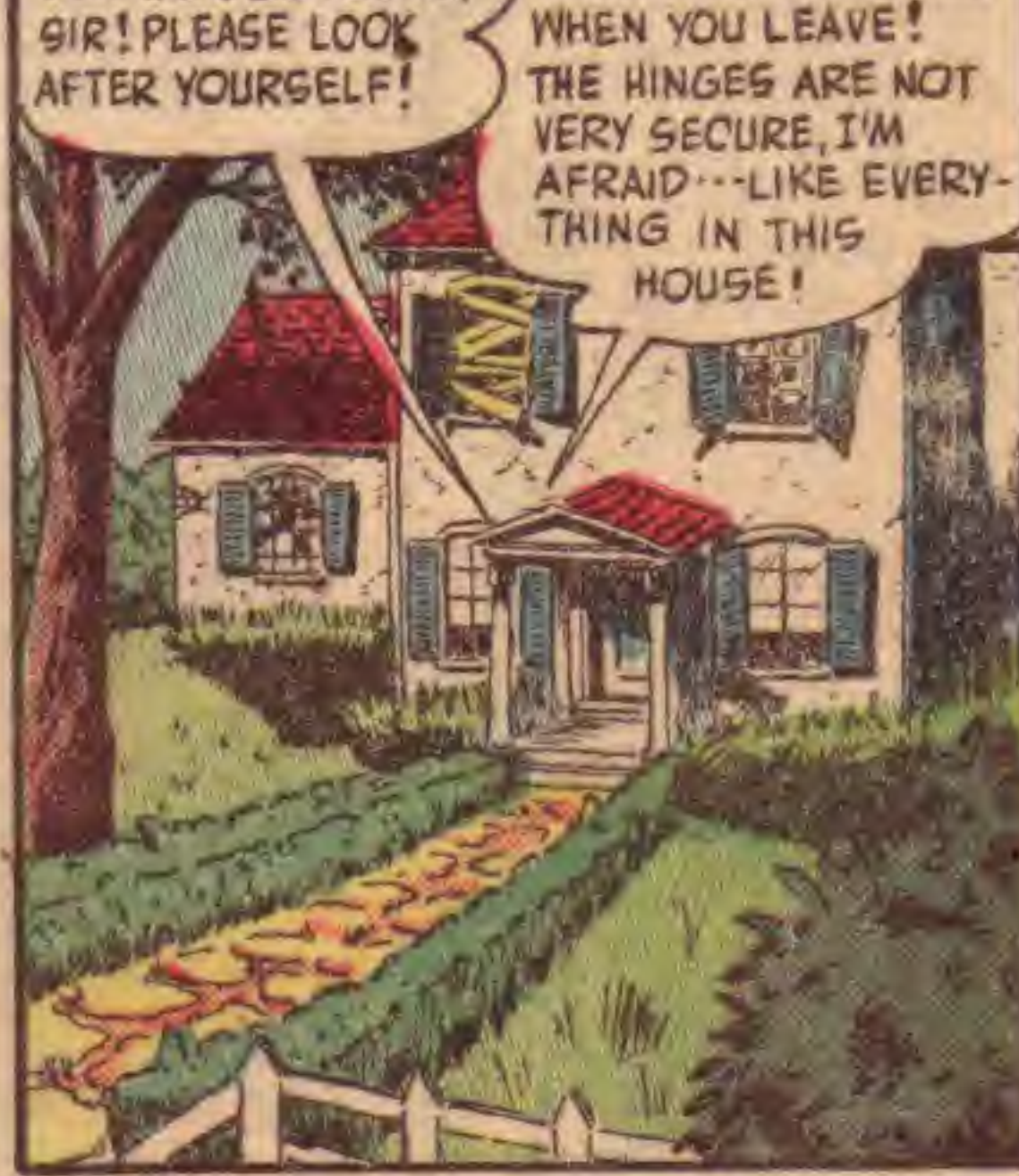
IT'S THE LAST TIME, ELSIE! YOU'VE BEEN MORE THAN GOOD TO STAY WITH ME FOR SO LONG WITHOUT PAY!

I HATE TO LEAVE YOU, SIR---

IT WOULD BE FOOLISH FOR YOU TO STAY ON WITH ME, AN OLD, USELESS MAN! YOU'RE ALL PACKED?

YES, MR. SAMUEL--- MY NIECE IS WAITING FOR ME! GOODBYE, SIR! PLEASE LOOK AFTER YOURSELF!

I SHALL, ELSIE, I SHALL! BE SURE THE BACK DOOR IS LOCKED WHEN YOU LEAVE! THE HINGES ARE NOT VERY SECURE, I'M AFRAID---LIKE EVERYTHING IN THIS HOUSE!





SHE'S GONE---AND I'M **ALONE!** SEVENTY YEARS OF A **WASTED LIFE!** OH, IF ONLY I COULD HAVE ANOTHER CHANCE TO **LIVE MY LIFE OVER AGAIN---** TO DO SOME GOOD WITH IT---



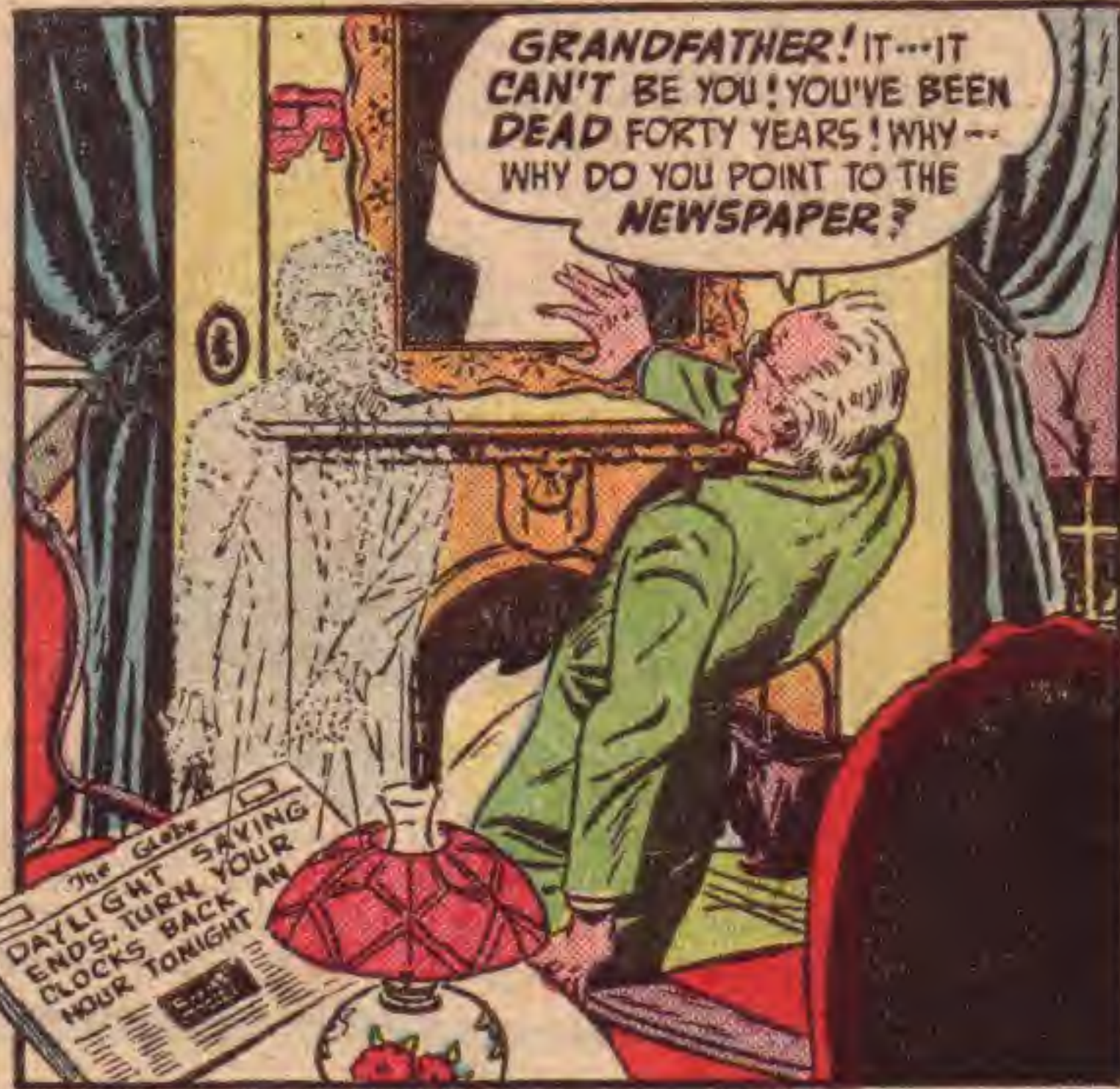
BUT THAT'S FOOLISH! THERE'S NOTHING LEFT FOR ME NOW BUT--- **THIS!**



I---I DON'T DESERVE TO BEAR YOUR NAME, GRAND-FATHER! I'VE SQUANDERED THE INHERITANCE YOU LEFT ME---I'VE ALLOWED YOUR FINE HOUSE TO DECAY AND ROT! FOR-GIVE ME FOR WHAT I MUST DO---



WHAT---! SOMETHING'S GRIPPING MY WRIST--- STOPPING ME---



GRANDFATHER! IT---IT CAN'T BE YOU! YOU'VE BEEN DEAD FORTY YEARS! WHY--- WHY DO YOU POINT TO THE **NEWSPAPER?**



THEN, NEXT MOMENT---
IT'S---IT'S GONE!--- MY IMAGINATION--- THAT'S WHAT IT WAS! BUT THE **GUN!** WHERE'S THE **GUN?**



GREAT HEAVENS! IT---IT'S IN THE PORTRAIT! THEN IT **WAS** A SUPER-NATURAL VISITATION!



HE POINTED TO THE NEWSPAPER--- TO THAT HEADLINE--- **TURN YOUR CLOCKS BACK AN HOUR, IT SAYS!** BUT WHAT GOOD WILL A GAINED HOUR DO ME **NOW?**---YET, I MUST DO AS HE DIRECTED--- I MUST TURN HIS OLD CLOCK BACK AN HOUR!



THERE!
IT'S
DONE!

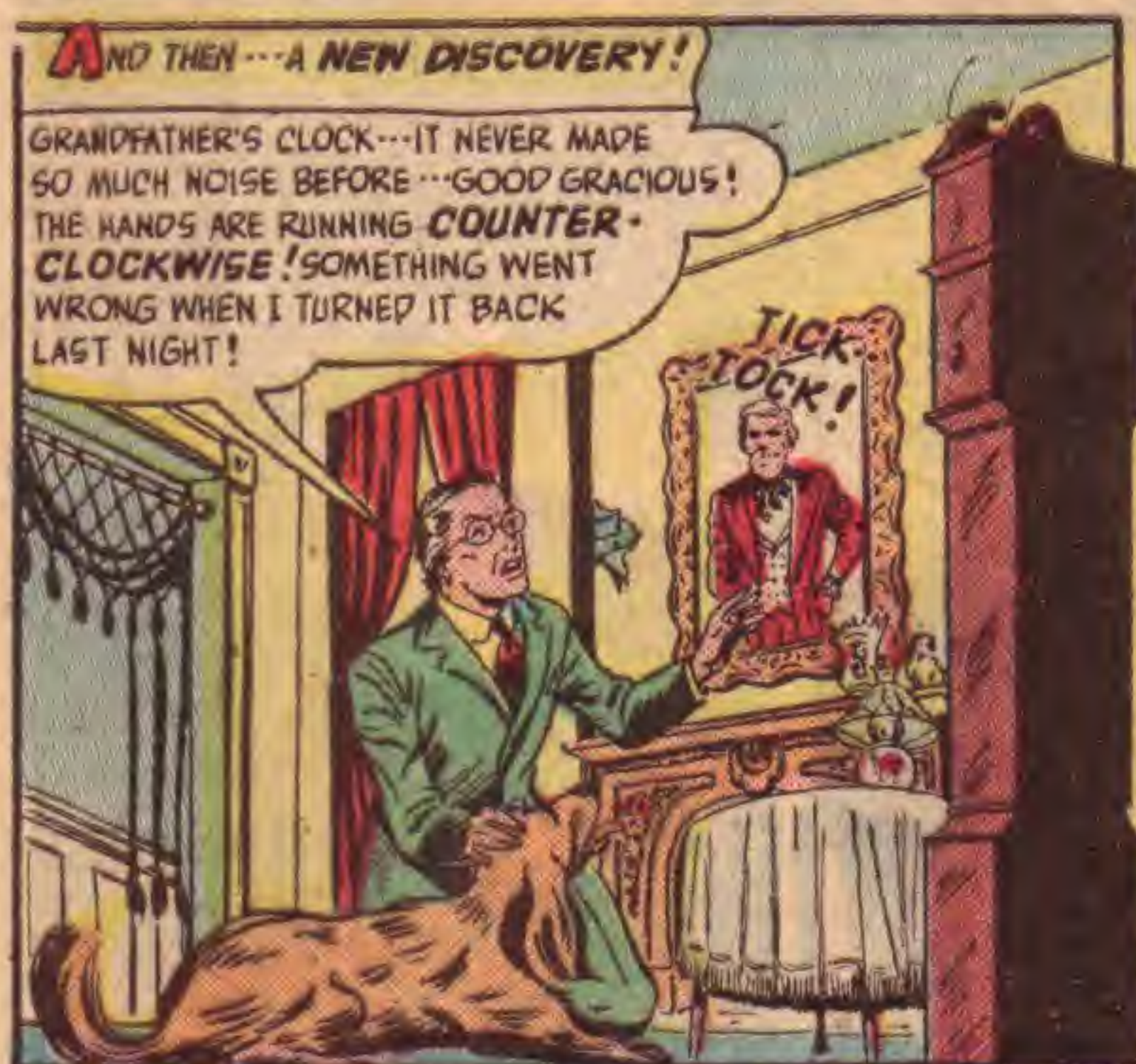


I--FEEL WEARY--GOT TO HAVE
REST! TOMORROW, THAT'S IT--
I'LL FIND SOME OTHER MEANS
TO DO AWAY WITH MYSELF
THEN!



BUT NEXT MORNING, SLENDER FOUND HIS GLASS
OF MELANCHOLY STRANGELY DISAPPEARED!

WHAT A WONDERFUL DAY! I MUST HAVE
BEEN INSANE TO THINK OF DOING AWAY
WITH MYSELF LAST NIGHT! NOW TO GET
SOME BREAKFAST--I'M STARVED!



AND THEN...A NEW DISCOVERY!

GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK--IT NEVER MADE
SO MUCH NOISE BEFORE--GOOD GRACIOUS!
THE HANDS ARE RUNNING COUNTER-
CLOCKWISE! SOMETHING WENT
WRONG WHEN I TURNED IT BACK
LAST NIGHT!

TICK-
TOCK!



SOMETHING WRONG? IT COULDN'T BE THE NEW-FOUND
AMBITION THAT FLOODED THROUGH HIM--THAT SENT HIM
TO HIS EASEL FOR THE FIRST TIME IN 20 YEARS!

STRANGE! MY HAIR DOESN'T
SEEM AS WHITE AS USUAL--AND
MY FACE APPEARS FULLER!



AND THEN, AT LUNCH--ANOTHER
STRANGE DEVELOPMENT!

I--I JUST CAN'T
BELIEVE IT! I
MUST SEE DR.
ROSS!



YOU'RE RIGHT, MR. COULTER--
THIS IS THE MOST EXTRA-
ORDINARY THING I'VE
SEEN IN ALL MY YEARS
OF PRACTICE! YOUR
TEETH ARE GROW-
ING BACK!



THE NEXT STOP WAS A PHYSICIAN'S
OFFICE, WHERE--

SEVENTY YEARS
OLD! INCREDIBLE!
WHY, MR. COULTER, YOU
HAVE THE CONSTITUTION
OF A MAN OF
FORTY!

I DON'T BE-
LIEVE I NEED
THESE GLASSES
--HMMMM--
WHAT A
PRETTY
GIRL!



AT FIRST SAMUEL'S YOUTH TREATMENTS CREATED FRENZIED ENTHUSIASM! BUT BEFORE LONG CAME -- TROUBLE!

GO AWAY! YOU AREN'T THE BANK PRESIDENT--MR. BUTLER'S A MAN OF EIGHTY!

YOUNG LADY, I WARN YOU! I AM HIRAM BUTLER!

YOU FOOLS! I HAVE AN OPERATION SCHEDULED!

THE NERVE OF THAT GUY--SAYING HE'S DR. HARRIS, THE FAMOUS SURGEON! AND DR. HARRIS IN HIS SEVENTIES, AND BALD AS AN EAGLE!

WHAT'S THAT? A CROWD OF YOUNG MEN RIOTING OUTSIDE SAMUEL COULTER'S HOUSE?

I THOUGHT YOU SAID THEY WERE YOUNG MEN! WHY, THEY'RE KIDS--TEEN-AGERS!

THEY WERE IN THEIR TWENTIES WHEN I WENT TO CALL YOU, CAPTAIN! BUT WHILE I WAS GONE, THESE TEEN-AGERS MUSTA TAKEN THEIR PLACE!

THEY'RE GETTING YOUNGER FASTER AND FASTER... AS I AM!--THE CLOCK! I MUST STOP IT BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!



GREAT SHAMROCKS, CAPTAIN! THEN TEEN-AGERS! THEY'VE TURNED INTO KIDDIES!

GET HOLD OF SAMUEL COULTER! IT'S MAGIC HE MUST BE WORKING--UNHOLY MAGIC!

COULTER AIN'T HERE! SEARCH THE HOUSE FER HIM--- I'LL TAKE CARE O' THIS BABY!



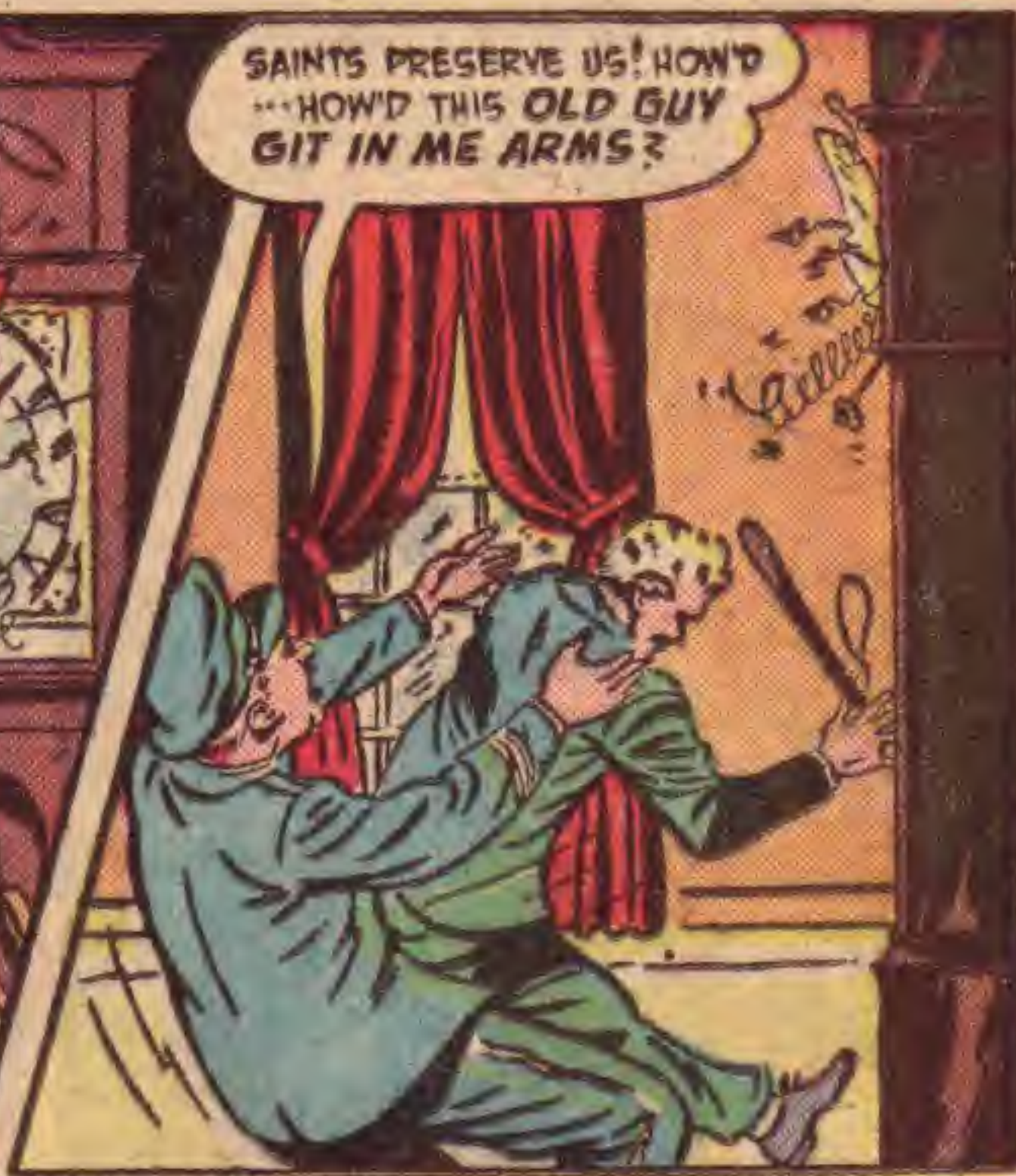
TICK-TOCK--
TICK-TOCK--

WANT TO SEE
THE PRETTY
CLOCK, BABY?



HEY! STOP THAT,
YOU LITTLE HOODLUM!
YOU'LL BREAK THE...

CRASH!



SAINTS PRESERVE US! HOW'D
...HOW'D THIS OLD GUY
GIT IN ME ARMS?



YOU'RE SAMUEL COULTER!
WELL, BY JINGO, YOU'RE
UNDER ARREST!

THANK GOODNESS! I'M
OLD --- JUST AS I WAS!
I NEVER WANT TO BE
YOUNG AGAIN!

I WAS
IN TIME!

PRAISE BE...
WE'VE BEEN
SAVED!



THE MAD RECESSION OF THE
YEARS HAD BEEN STOPPED...
EVERYTHING HAD RETURNED
TO NORMAL...EXCEPT...

ALL THIS MONEY...THE
DONATIONS THEY'D PRESSED
ON ME FOR RESTORING
THEIR YOUTH!
IT'S MINE!
MINE TO DO
GOOD
WITH!



LATER...

THE SECOND CHANCE
...A PLACE WHERE OLD
FOLKS CAN FORGET
THEIR WORRIES AND
BE HAPPY!
COME IN!
EVERYTHING IS
FREE!



THANK YOU, GRANDFATHER, FOR MY SECOND CHANCE
TO MAKE MY LIFE **USEFUL**, BY MAKING ALL THESE
OLD PEOPLE HAPPY! AND FOR MAKING ME
HAPPY, TOO... **HAPPIER THAN I'VE
EVER BEEN!**

The GHOSTLY HOST



THE STRANGE OLD CRYSTAL-GAZER PREDICTED THAT KENNY'S AND NICK'S VENTURE INTO BIG-TIME CRIME WOULD END IN **DISASTER!** YET, DESPITE HER WARNING THEY WENT AHEAD---TO ROB AND KILL! THEY THOUGHT THE CRIME WAS PERFECT---THEIR GETAWAY WITH A FORTUNE IN JEWELS SUCCESSFUL! BUT WHEN THEY SOUGHT SHELTER FROM A BLINDING SNOW STORM IN THE GLOOMY FARM HOUSE, THE SINISTER FORECAST BEGAN TO COME TRUE, AS KENNY AND NICK FOUND THEMSELVES AT THE MERCY OF... **THE GHOSTLY HOST!**

Robert Chute

They had planned their crime well...

...AND WE DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THE OLD WATCHMAN! HE SNOOZES HALF THE TIME AND HE'S DEAF! THE JOB'S GONNA BE A **PUSH-OVER, KENNY!**

YEAH---BUT LIKE I TOLD YA, NICK, WE GOTTA CHECK WITH **MADAME MYSTIC** FIRST! I ALWAYS GET HER OKAY BEFORE I PULL A JOB---SHE CAN SEE INTO THE **FUTURE!**

FORGET THAT HOKUM...THE OLD DAME'S JUST PLAYIN' YA FOR A **SUCKER!**

THIS AIN'T NO TWO-BIT HOLD-UP LIKE WE BEEN DOIN', NICK---IT'S **MAJOR LEAGUE** STUFF! I AIN'T TAKIN' NO CHANCES---AN' YOU GOTTA COME WITH ME!

WE WANT TO FIND OUT HOW WE'LL MAKE OUT ON THIS JOB, MADAME MYSTIC! IT'S OUR **FIRST BIG ONE!**

THE **CRYSTAL BALL** REVEALS THE PAST AND THE FUTURE---LET ME GAZE INTO ITS DEPTHS!

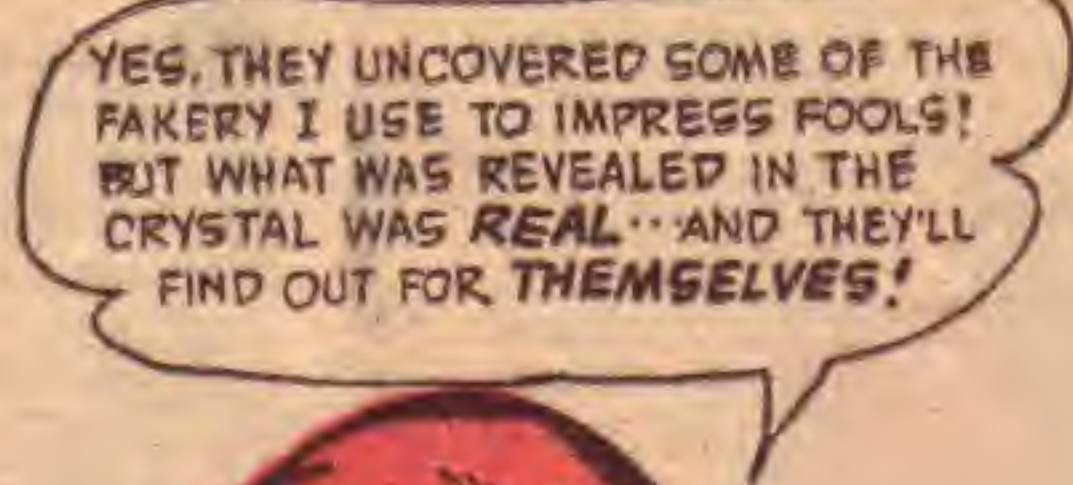






FORGET IT...WHAT YOU SAW WAS AS PHONY AS A SLOT-MACHINE SLUG! NOW C'MON...WE GOT BUSINESS!

CLATH VOYANT FORTUNE TELLING



YES, THEY UNCOVERED SOME OF THE FAKERY I USE TO IMPRESS FOOLS! BUT WHAT WAS REVEALED IN THE CRYSTAL WAS **REAL**...AND THEY'LL FIND OUT FOR **THEMSELVES**!



I'M...I'M QUITTIN', NICK! I KNOW WHAT I SAW! IT'LL MEAN OUR DEATH IF WE DO THE JOB!

IT'LL MEAN **YOURS** IF YOU **DON'T**! NOBODY'S GONNA WRECK THIS DEAL JUST BECAUSE OF A LOT OF MUMBO-JUMBO!



SO, WRACKED BY SUPERSTITIOUS DREAD, KENNY WENT ALONG WITH NICK THAT NIGHT! THE ENTRY INTO THE JEWELRY STORE PROVED EASY...

SEE? THERE'S **NOTHIN'** TO BE SCARED OF, KENNY! IN A COUPLE OF MINUTES WE'LL HAVE THIS SAFE OPEN AN' WE'LL BE **SET FOR LIFE!**

MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT, NICK...ONLY...YOU SURE THE **WATCHMAN** DON'T MAKE HIS ROUNDS NOW?



NOT FER ANOTHER HALF HOUR...HE'S OFF SLEEPIN' IN THE FURNACE ROOM! ...WELL, HERE YOU ARE! A COOL FORTUNE!

BROTHER!!!



SUDDENLY...

WHO'S THERE?



IT'S...IT'S THE **WATCH-MAN!**

YEAH...TOO BAD FER HIM!



YOU'VE... YOU'VE
KILLED HIM!

WHAT YA
EXPECT?...
GRAB THAT
SUITCASE AND
LET'S BREEZE!

HASTILY, KENNY AND NICK HEADED
FOR THE COUNTRY IN A STOLEN CAR,
UNAWARE THAT A SHADOWY PRESENCE
ACCOMPANIED THEM... A PRESENCE
THAT HAD TAKEN OVER THEIR
DESTINY!

IF... IF YOU ONLY
HADN'T HAD TO
SHOOT THE OLD
GUY, NICK!

QUIT YOUR YELLOW
YAMMERIN', WILL YA?
NOTHIN'S GONNA
STOP US NOW! SOON
AS WE GET TO CLARK-
TOWN, WE'LL HOLE UP
IN OUR HIDE-OUT TILL
THE HEAT'S OFF!...
HMMMM... IT'S STARTIN'
TA SNOW!

CAN'T SEE A BLASTED
THING... SEEMS TA
ME WE MAKE A
TURN HERE SOME-
WHERE...

GOLLY! I... I
DON'T LIKE
THE LOOKS
O' THIS!



THE NARROW CROSSROAD AHEAD WAS A HIGHWAY TO DOOM...
AND AN INVISIBLE POWER GUIDED THE CAR'S WHEELS...

I GOT A FEELIN'
THIS MUST BE THE
TURN...



ON AND ON THROUGH THE HOWLING BLIZZARD... UNTIL
FINALLY...

WE'RE... **STUCK!**
WE'LL HAVE TO LEAVE
HER AND HOOF IT!

HOW DO WE KNOW
WE'RE HEADIN' IN THE
RIGHT DIRECTION
FOR CLARKTOWN?
WE MAY **FREEZE
TO DEATH!**



WE'LL SURE ENOUGH
FREEZE IF WE STAY IN
THE **CAR!** COME ON,
OR STAY BEHIND... I
DON'T CARE WHICH,
KENNY!

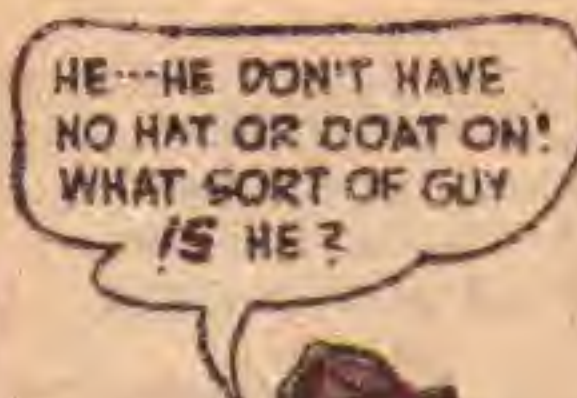
I'M... I'M
COMIN',
NICK!

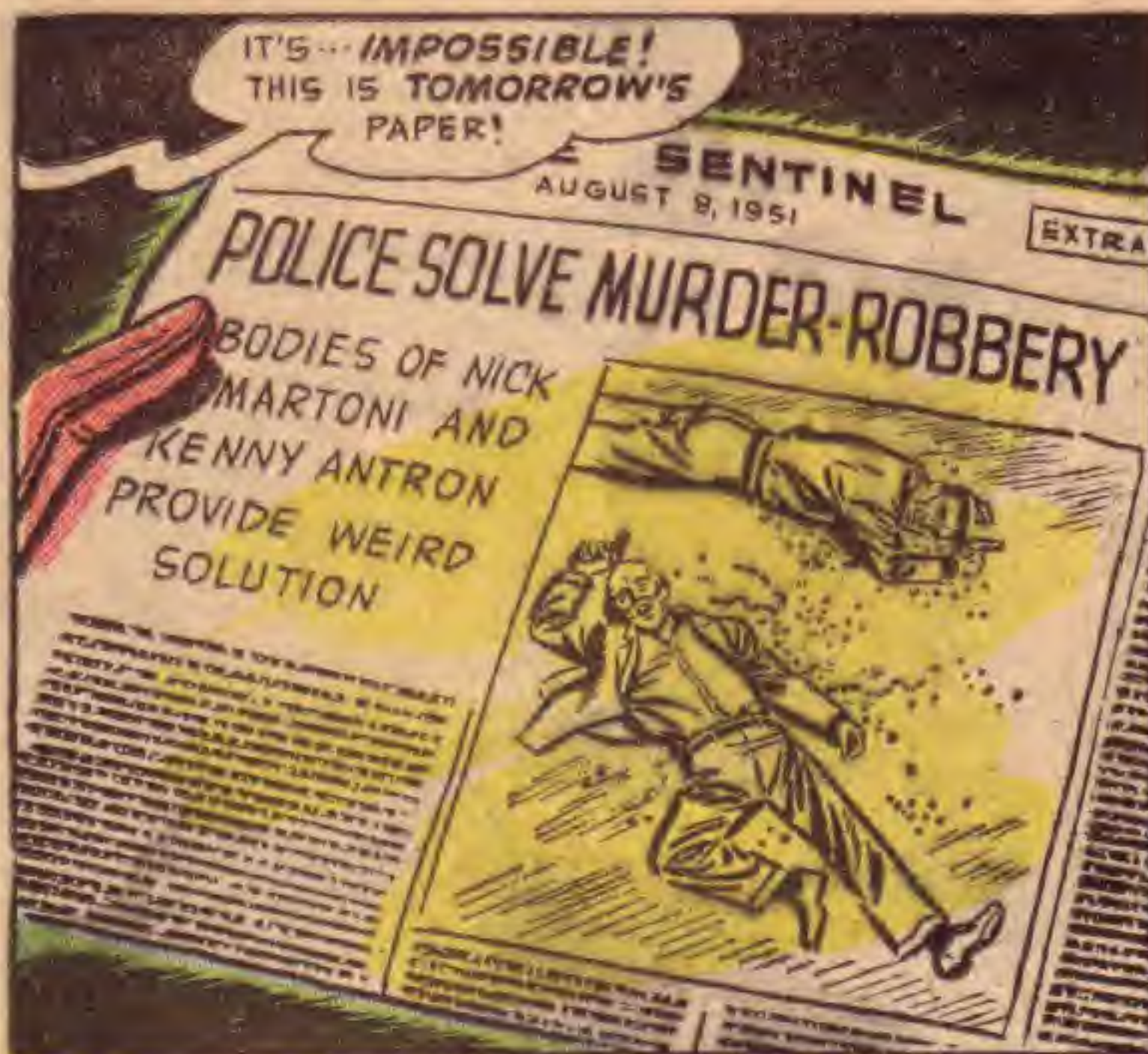


NICK! THERE'S
SOMEBODY!

YEAH!... **HEY, MISTER!**
**KNOW WHERE WE KIN
GIT SHELTER FER THE
NIGHT?**









WHEW! IT WAS ONLY A DREAM, AFTER ALL! WOTTA RELIEF! I THOUGHT FER A MINUTE IT WAS REAL!



HEY...THE SUITCASE WITH MY SHARE OF THE JEWELS! IT'S GONE!



AND AT THAT PRECISE MOMENT...

I'M... I'M STILL ALIVE... I JUST IMAGINED IT ALL! ...SAY, WHERE'S MY BUNDLE?



NICK'S TAKEN MY SHARE...THE DIRTY RAT!



SO KENNY THINKS HE CAN STEAL MY PART OF THE LOOT, HUH? ...THOSE ARE FLOORBOARDS CREAKIN' OUTSIDE! HE MUST BE TRYIN' TO ESCAPE! WELL, I'LL FIX HIM!



THE SOUND OF CREAKING FLOORBOARDS IN THE HALL... BOTH MEN HEARD IT! AND BOTH MEN DREW THEIR GUNS, RACED OUT AT THE SAME INSTANT!

SO YA THOUGHT YA'D GET AWAY WITH... ARGH!

I'LL TEACH YA TA... OH-HH!



THE GUNSMOKE CLEARED--REVEALING THE DREAD SCENE THAT HAD BEEN WRITTEN IN THE BOOK OF FATE...AND FORETOLD BY THE CRYSTAL BALL!



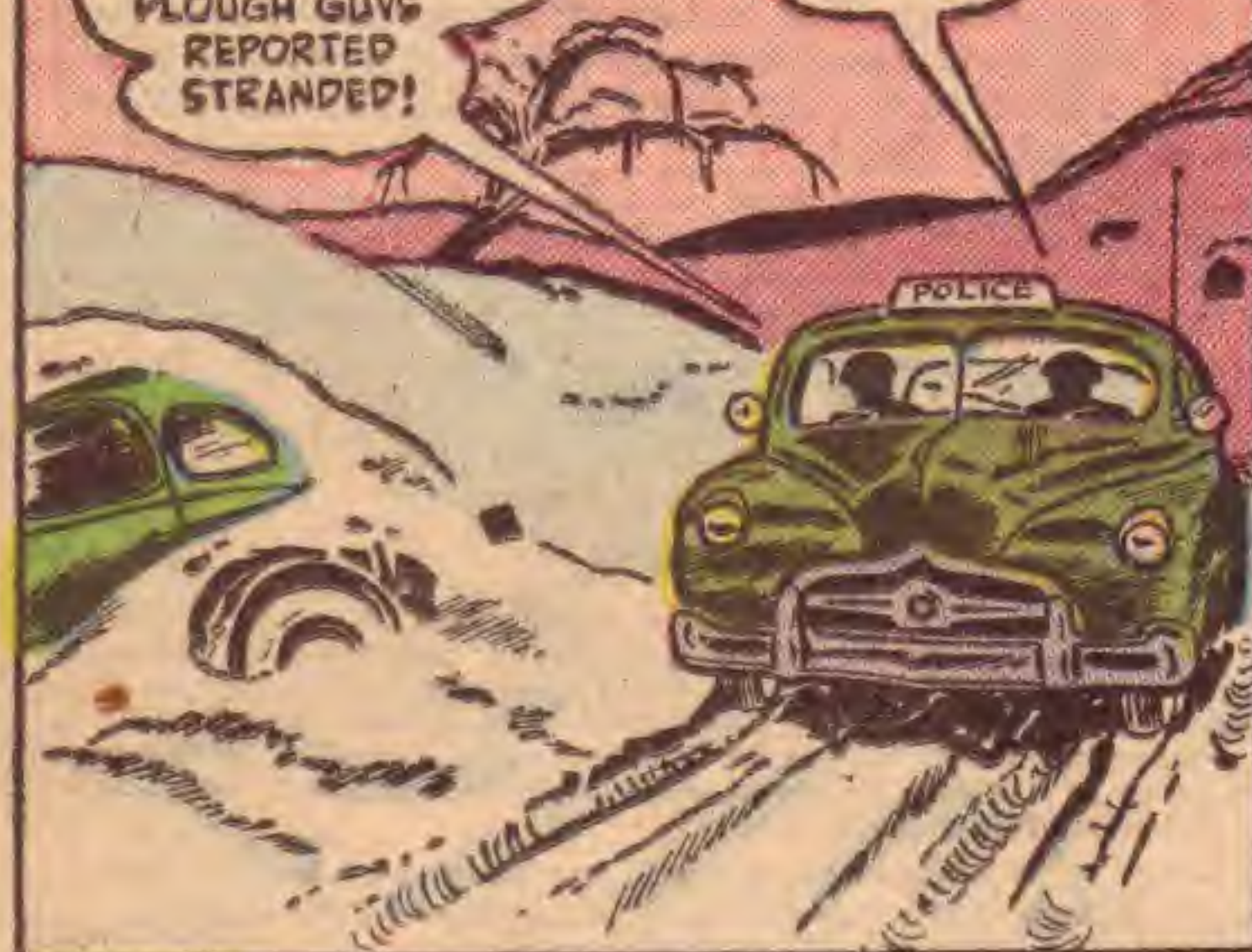
AND OUTSIDE...A STRANGE REUNION...



TWO DAYS LATER...

THAT MUST BE THE CAR THE SNOW-
PLOW GUYS
REPORTED
STRANDED!

SAY! THAT
LICENSE NUMBER!
IT'S ON OUR **WANTED**
LIST!



IT SURE **IS!** IT'S THE
NUMBER OF THE GETAWAY
CAR THE CROOKS USED IN
THE BURK'S JEWELRY JOB
--THE NUMBER THAT
WATCHMAN WROTE DOWN
BEFORE HE DIED!

THEN THOSE BABIES MUST
BE HIDING OUT AROUND
HERE...MAYBE UP IN THAT
FARMHOUSE!...**COME**
ON!



WELL, THERE THEY
ARE---AND THERE'S
THE LOOT! THEY
MUST'VE HAD A
FIGHT OVER IT...

I GUESS THAT'S IT...
ONLY WHY WOULD THOSE
KILLERS COME **HERE**...
OF ALL PLACES?



WADDEYA
MEAN? WHY
NOT **HERE?**

SURE IS A FUNNY QUIRK OF **FATE!**
THIS FARM HAGN'T BEEN LIVED IN
FOR YEARS! IT USED TO BELONG
TO AN OLD FELLOW WHO WENT
TO THE CITY! HE WAS THE
WATCHMAN THOSE
HOODLUMS KILLED!



THE END!

Be the
MASTER
not the slave!

Defend

YOURSELF — IN ANY SITUATION — ANYWHERE

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REAL LIVE ACTION MOVIES!
HERE'S WHAT YOU GET... A REAL PROJECTOR, 1 FILM, A STAGE AND SCREEN...



LET'S CHARGE ADMISSION!

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WHERE ARE YOUR TWO BROTHERS?

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3 EXTRA FILMS... \$1.00

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GEE, THIS IS FUN! I MADE THIS DRESS WITH IT, AND I'LL MAKE HUNDREDS MORE!

READY FOR ACTION
NOW YOU CAN MAKE MANY LOVELY DRESSES FOR YOURSELF AND YOUR DOLLS, OR MAKE EXTRA MONEY SELLING THINGS YOU MAKE! COMPLETE WITH TABLE CLAMP, SPOOL, THREAD AND NEEDLE.

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